THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

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HARVESTING.

Through Farmer Gale's wide fields I passed
Just yester-eve;
My week of holiday was spent,
And idly on the stile I leant,
Taking my leave

Of all the fair and smiling plain,
Wood, vale and hill,
And all the homely household band,
(The warm grasp of each kindly hand
Bides with me still);

And I was sad. The stricken grain
Around me lay;
I could but think of silent glade—
Of buds and blossoms lowly laid
The harvest day.

"And this is all!" I sadly said.
"These withered leaves—
This gathered grain; spring's hours of bliss
And summer's glory turn to this—
Some yellow sheaves!"

Then Farmer Gale—that good old man,
So simple wise—
Who overheard, and quickly turned,
Said, while a spark of anger burned
In his gray eyes:

"Lad, thou art town-bred, knowing naught
Whereof thou pratest;
For, be the flower as fair as May,
The fruit it yields on harvest day
Is still the greatest!

"And thou—thy spring shall quickly pass;
Fast fall the leaves
From life's frail tree. In harvest day
See that before the Lord thou lay
Some yellow sheaves!"

He went his way; I mine. And now
I hear the flow
Of busy life in crowded street—
Of eager voices, hurrying feet,
That come and go.

Yet e'en when flashing factory looms
My hands engage,
I see that far-off upland plain—
Its long, low rows of gathered grain,
Its rustic sage,

And hear them say: "Let pleasure fair,
And passions vain,
And youthful follies, fade and die;
But all good deeds, pure thoughts and high,
Like golden grain,

"Be gathered still." Blest harvest stored
That surely grows
In hearts by noble dreams inspired;
In hearts to generous action fired
By others' woes.

Lord, when thou callest; when this world
My spirit leaves,
Then to thy feet, oh, let me come,
Bringing, in joyful harvest home,
Some yellow sheaves!

—Sunday Magazine.

A STRANGE HEAD.

Priscilla and I were cozily seated in our library. An old-fashioned wood fire blazed in the fireplace, giving a cheerful aspect to all the surroundings. Prillie was engaged in her never-ending worsted work, and I, in dressing-gown and slippers, with a fragrant Havana, was enjoying my otium cum dig.

The storm raged without, and the rain beat a tattoo on the window panes, as if knocking for admittance. The heavy "south-easter" had now lasted three days, and the "conjunction of the planets" seemed indeed to have taken place. Prillie pitied the poor sailors.

"Yes," said I, "if on a lee shore, but with plenty of sea-room they are wont to pity the poor landsmen, with chimney-pots falling about their ears. Well," thought and said I, "we need not expect company to-night. No one would leave a cozy fireside on such an evening, unless on an errand of mercy or duty."

So we sat secure in our home, and, between reading, sewing, and chatting, were passing the evening in a social way, when suddenly a heavy footstep at our side-door, and a timid knock, announced a visitor.

He proved to be a near neighbor, seeking companionship on such a stormy night, and we made him welcome beside the fire. Social chat and a game of cribbage (his favorite game) whiled away the time, when our conversation drifted into a discussion on spiritualism, and, finally, phrenology. At the mention of this word a brown study seemed to seize upon our friend for a moment, and then he remarked that phrenology was connected with some curious incidents of his life, and, if agreeable to us, he would relate one of the most remarkable of those incidents.

Settling ourselves into an attitude of composure, and lighting a fresh cigar, our visitor commenced his story. I will let him relate it in his own language, as we heard it from his lips, premising by saying the incidents are strictly true, and no fiction. His story was as follows:—

My early manhood was spent in the Western states, so-called, along the Mississippi river. And, while engaged as a clerk in a store, my attention was called to the science of phrenology. Visiting a certain professor, I was astonished at his accurate reading of character, from the examination of the projections and depressions observed on one's cranium. I determined to apply myself to the then—to me—new science, and became more and more interested as I progressed in the study. I experimented on the heads of my fellow-clerks, and my name began to be a little too widely known, for my own comfort, among my friends and acquaintances.

My employer, in due time, was informed of my proficiency in phrenology, and desired to submit his head to my manipulation. Accordingly, upon a certain occasion, I was called upon to make the examination. A little time spent in feeling the bumps, and I was ready to unfold the truth, as his head informed me must be the characteristics of the man.

Self-esteem quite large, conscientiousness entirely wanting, benevolence meager; and, as the phrenologist must tell the truth as it is revealed, I duly informed my patron of my estimate of his character, as revealed by the unfailing indications of my detecting fingers. Of course such an estimate of character was distasteful to the subject under treatment, and he rose from the chair, apparently much amused, declaring the science as so much bosh, and any devotee of it a fool.

A few days after, my employer called me aside, and gave me the option, either to quit his employ, or give up my new study, and he proposed to give me a week to decide the matter. I asked for three days only, during which time I desired to leave the store, that my mind might be entirely free and unoccupied with business, and thus I might the better decide upon my future course.

Sallying forth the following day, I wended my way to the office of a celebrated professor of phrenology, in order to have a long and earnest interview, which should help me to a decision in the matter at issue.

In the office sat a woman, also waiting the arrival of the professor, and, supposing her to be a subject, my fingers tingled to make an examination of her head, and afterward witness the professor's practice, and hear his expressed opinion on the same.

We entered into conversation. She had been often to the office, but only once had she found him at home; and now she was determined to tarry till he came. Eagerly did I suggest a sitting, pending the arrival of the professor, when, in good Irish accent, she informed me "the professor owed her a bit of a washing bill of long standing, and shure it was often she had been to collect it, but all in vain."

My eyes were now opened, and I bethought myself, if the celebrated professor is unable by his earnings to pay his washing bill, what could I, a mere tyro, expect to accomplish? Far better go back to measuring tape, and selling needles, than to expect a living from the science of phrenology.

My decision was made on the instant. I gave up the science, and early next morning appeared behind the counter, prepared to give phrenology to the winds. Thus ended my early yearning for a professorship. Later years found me in California; yes, in the mines, with pick and shovel, leading the life of an honest miner. For a pastime I took up once more my old study, brushed the dust from my books, and devoted my spare hours to mental labor. My accomplishment soon spread through the camp, and many a cranium was placed under my fingers for manipulation.

Tired of mining, I removed to a thriving inland town, and opened a drug-store, in the rear of which was my office, and my apartments for living. An ostentatiously lettered sign informed the townsmen and others that a "Professor of Phrenology" was among them; and in this occurred the incident of my phrenological life.

I had, as a part of my paraphernalia, and to give a sort of the tone to my professorship, seven or eight human skulls, of peculiar shape, phrenologically; skulls whose owners I had known, or, at least, had known of them, and their life characteristics. They had an inestimable value to me, and were conspicuously displayed in my office, to give it an air of business. I may remark here that these skulls were afterward lost in a great fire which occurred. They were being conveyed, in a sack, to a place of safety, when the sack broke, spilled the contents, which rolled into the flames, and I was left a mourner. But to return.

As my clerk and myself were busied one morning in the duties incident to the store, a stranger entered, made inquiry for some particular article, and carelessly commenced an examination of my stock. I was accustomed to take a phrenological look at all strangers, and, while talking to the newcomer,—evidently a foreigner,—was quietly making a survey of his craniological developments. How I longed to manipulate. I walked around and around him, and could only silently ejaculate, "My stars, whata head!" Calling my clerk aside, I told him to absent himself for an hour as I desired to examine the stranger's head.

Left alone, I quietly unfolded to him my business.

"Sir," said I, "I am what is called a phrenologist, a science that professes to teach us, by the shape of the head, the convolutions of the brain, the character of the person under examination."

My visitor, who had been intensely serious throughout, started at my remark.

"I do not claim," I continued, "that the science is an infallible tell-tale. We doubtless make many mistakes, but it is believed the character of a man is more or less accurately set forth by their cranium indications. I am one of those who profess to read character through this channel. You have a peculiar head; and I very much desire to make a minute examination of its developments. My office is retired and convenient, and if you will take a seat there, you will afford me a pleasure that I shall truly appreciate."

He smiled at my enthusiasm, and made attempt to ridicule the science, remarking, sarcastically, that if it would afford me pleasure he would not object to submit his head to my treatment, and, to that end, would betake himself to my private office. He seated himself hurriedly, and evidently in an excited state of mind, although he made strong attempts to conceal it; in fact, he was not at all composed, and his efforts to appear at ease were all forced.

With sleeves rolled to the elbows, I proceeded to examine a head the like of which I had nowhere seen. A look at it astonished me more and more. I walked around and around my victim, and could only give vent to my astonishment in ejaculations, exclaiming:

"What a head for a phrenologist!"

At length I commenced the investigation, and made a long and minute examination, every step of which my wonder increased. As I was ready to begin, impatient at my delay, my subject desired to know something of the results of my investigation.

"My dear sir," said I, "you have a most singular head; a remarkable head; a curious head; an astonishing head! I have never, never seen the like of it in all my practice! I can scarcely believe my eyes."

"Well," says the patient, "go on; let's hear what you have to say of me."

"Ah!" I replied, "I cannot speak. I dare not tell you what is revealed to me. I dare not state to you such traits of character, as developed by your bumps."

His curiosity was now thoroughly aroused. He swore an oath, and asked for what purpose I had invited him to submit to an examination.

"Let me know the story of my life, as revealed by my head-shape. I demand to know why you thus talk to me."

I replied if I told him the truth, I stood in fear of personal violence at his hands; thus my tongue refused to tell what my manipulating fingers revealed. He assured me that I need have no apprehension; and, under a solemn promise that no violence would be offered me, I proceeded to relate to him what I had discovered.

"You will excuse me if I tell you that in the conformation of your cranium, all the fine characteristics of manhood are wanting. Where there should be fullness there are deep depressions. You've no veneration, no caution, no conscientiousness, but in their place deep cavities; no hope, no faith, no benevolence, no human nature, but, instead, secretiveness is large, and destructiveness and combativeness very terrific. Now, deficient conscientiousness denotes a desperate character. Benevolence sometimes can exist with a deficient conscientiousness, but in your case benevolence is entirely wanting. The propensities are large, the moral and reflective powers extremely low. In their place I find low cunning, a tendency to acts of violence, and a great deficiency in the mental and moral regions. I find the basilar phrenometrical angle is at least forty-five degrees. In short, my dear sir, I am afraid that for once my science is at fault, and I must confess my faith in phrenology is somewhat shaken. For your character, as revealed to me, would stamp you a—a—a murderer; in fact, I find you possessed of all the characteristics of a blood-thirsty pirate."

I said it with a smile, in my own mind half doubting, and with my faith terribly shaken in my pet science. No sooner had I uttered these words than my patient leaped from the chair trembling with emotion. He looked gleamingly around him to see if doors and windows were closed, then marching straight up to me, hissed in my face these words:

"How dare you, sir, use such language to me? What right have you to insult me so coolly here in your den? Oh, I could throttle you on the instant. I could murder you in cold blood. A murderer am I? O you scientific monstrosity! I can hardly control myself!"

He then strode up and down the apartment, while I looked about me for a weapon of defense. His appearance was that of a caged lion, as he paced up and down in a towering rage. I could only look on, hoping his excitement would soon pass away. He threw himself into a chair after a little time had passed, and buried his face in his hands. Somewhat re-assured I now began to explain to my friend that I did not claim for the science absolute infallibility. In fact, I began to doubt now its teachings altogether. I apologized for my plain speaking, and endeavored to laugh away my untimely expressions regarding my estimate of his character. Suddenly he arose, and turning to me, said:

"Sir, you are a most mysterious individual. You must be in league with the devil himself. You have talked to me as no man has ever dared to talk before; but you have told the whole truth; I have lived the life of a pirate-chief. I have murdered men, women and children without compunction of conscience. My life has been that of a pirate and a murderer!" Seizing both my hands in his, he continued, "If those I have murdered should rise up before me on the instant, I should not be more astonished than now. You must be more than human. I am baffled, completely baffled."

His frame seemed convulsed, and I feared he would fall at my feet in a fit; but, again becoming calm, he removed his coat, and stripping up his sleeves showed me an arm tattooed with the black flag of a pirate, then baring his breast he exposed a brawny chest on which was imprinted a pirate schooner, with the death's-head-and-cross-bones flag flying at the peak, all in an indelible picture pricked into the flesh. He continued, "Not a word of this to a living soul. I must learn more of you and this science. To-morrow I will return, and you shall know my whole history. Farewell till to-morrow."

Such was the phrenologist's story.

"And you became a firm believer in the science?" I asked.

"No," he replied, "not yet. Phrenology can only indicate the character when the convolutions of the brain show peculiar marks on the skull-surface. In the human family, generally, there are no particular characteristic marks in one more than another; and phrenology cannot distinctly mark the character, except in some conditional cases. The piratical chief was a rare instance of head development, the like of which is seldom seen; and so marked, and so peculiar, was its shape, that upon his first entrance I was struck spell-bound at his sight. I could think of nothing else but that head. Here was an instance in which science might be a true intrepreter of his life. That peculiar shape of the head was an unerring tell-tale, an infallible index of character. But, on account of the reason before mentioned, phrenology, I am convinced, can never be practically useful."

Excited, and in haste, he departed. I watched him as he hurried away. He occasionally turned his face to the right or left, but still hurried onward, with an ever-quickening pace. His actions, and his unmistakably disturbed mien, convinced me of the truth of his statements, wrung from him by a sudden frenzy, at so strange a reading of his character. But he never returned; and that interview with the strange man will never be effaced from my memory.

LOTS OF FUN.

The court room at Dallas, Texas, was altogether too small to admit all who desired to be present in the breach of promise case of Evans versus Cranby, when the love-letters of the plaintiff were being read. A great crowd gathered outside the building, and a man in the window obliged them by repeating, in a loud voice, the sentimental sentences as they were uttered in court. Evans was a popular man about town, and the choice passages from his effusions were greeted with cheers.

SCOTTISH THRIFT.

A Highland gentleman on the point of starting, left his purse, containing £100 at the railway station. On his return to his native town, his purse was brought to him by a clerk, who expected a slight recognition. The laird took his purse and counted the money, and then looked inquiringly at the clerk, who said, in astonishment:

"Isn't it right, sir?"

"Richt? No!" was the quick response. "Whaur's the interest?"

Balloons were invented by the two Montgolfiers in 1783. In memory of this, an international exhibition of "Aerial Arts" is to be held in Paris next year. These arts are understood to include every industry, science or art relating to gas or the atmosphere which is supposed to have any connection with aerostatic experiments.

FRAUDULENT GOODS.

HOW COTTON IS ADULTERATED.

There is much complaint made in English manufacturing districts of the adulteration of American cotton. It is charged that the cotton is not only wet with water and steamed, in order to give it extra weight, but that dust and sand are mixed with it for the same purpose. Albert D. Shaw, the United States consul at Manchester, has carefully investigated these complaints, and the result is set forth in his report to the state department for 1881. The most serious charge is that of the mixing of dust and sand with the cotton. Mr. Shaw says some of the cases which have been brought to his attention are of a shameful description. In the course of his inquiries he was told: "Oldham has to purchase, at the price of cotton, thousands of tons of white and red sand every year. He expresses the opinion that hundreds of tons, instead of thousands, would be nearer the truth, but adds: "The undoubted presence of sand and damp, in large percentage, in bales of our cotton, is a scandal that cannot be exposed and the fraud done away with a day too soon. In some cases he says the sand is evidently thrown into the cotton during the process of packing in shovelfuls.

One of the largest consumers of American cotton in Lancashire, whose supply is mostly from New Orleans, mentioned a case in which nearly one hundred pounds of sand was found in one bale of cotton. Cases were brought to Mr. Shaw's attention, in which from twenty to eighty pounds of sand was found in the middle of the bales. There was evidence from the caking and discoloration that the cotton had also been wet. A Warrington firm reckoned their average loss from sand in American cotton at 10 per cent. In some cases the sand is so very fine and white that it escapes detection at the first glance. An Oldham spinner thinks sand and dust must be blown into the cotton by some process at the time of or prior to the packing. In other cases red sand is distributed so evenly through the bales as to give the cotton a deep red color. It is alleged that the amount of damp in American cotton is increasing, and sometimes the cotton is caked in layers, as though water had been thrown in during the process of packing.

There is also complaint of the mixing of different grades of cotton in the same bale. This becomes more important in view of the fact that the use of Indian cotton is increasing, since it, as well as the Egyptian cotton, is better packed and freer from damp and sand than the American cotton. Formerly much complaint was made of the adulteration of Indian cotton, but now, as the result of careful inspection by the large houses purchasing from the native growers, the cotton of India is noted for its purity.

Mr. Shaw says he is satisfied that the fraudulent practices are limited in extent, and that the great body of American cotton is honestly put upon the market. Yet, he thinks the frauds that are perpetrated are far too numerous and inexcusable, and a remedy should be sought at once. Upon the question of remedies he has sought suggestions from large cotton spinners. Some of them advise that laws be passed leave making fraudulent packing penal. Others suggest that the planters and packers be compelled to stamp their names and addresses on every bale, both inside and outside. Seeing what has been done by careful inspection in India, Mr. Shaw suggests that honest dealers should insist on the adoption of such general regulations or inspections on the part of packers and first purchasers as will put a stop to the frauds.

Mr. Shaw, who has been very energetic in his investigation of this business, and who has rendered valuable service to the American and English cotton trade, points out that in Oldham, whence come the most complaints about damp cotton, the practice exists of dampening cotton yarn, which, he says, does to show that two can play at this game of fraud, and that there is need of reform in the cotton trade in England as well as in America.

POLITENESS IN CHURCH.

We find the following suggestive article in an exchange: "Having entered a pew, move along; do not block up the end of the pew, as if you did not intend to have any body else to enter it, or as if you were holding it for some special friends. Do not rise to let others in, but move along and leave the pew invitingly open so that they will know they are welcome. If a pew holding six has five already in it, do not file out in formal procession to let one poor, sacred woman go to the further end, but move along and let her sit at the end next the aisle. It is not necessary now for a stalwart man to sit at the end ready to rush out and kill Indians, as possibly it was once."

RUGBY.

The Rugby colony is not a success but Gov. Hawkins of Tennessee says it may not prove a complete failure. He regards it as having been unfortunately located and badly managed. "There are 200 persons still there," he adds; "a few are Germans and Americans. The great majority are Englishmen who are not workers. Many of them are younger sons of noble or wealthy families, and, as a rule, they are thriftless and dissipated. They have no liking for the kind of work required of them, or, for that matter, for any kind of work. They spend their time in hunting and in playing billiards, lawn tennis, and in other kinds of amusements." There is plenty of fine iron ore on the land, but the colonists make no effort to mine it. Only about fifty acres of the original purchase of 30,000 are under cultivation.

THE WEATHER.

One of our prominent attorneys, who is at the same time one of the leading fishermen of the valley, claims that the weather invariably repeats itself, and gives the following as the result of his observations, viz:

All years ending in 9, 0, or 1 are extremely dry.

Those ending in 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 are extremely wet.

Those ending in 7 and 8 are ordinarily well balanced.

Those ending in 6 have extremely cold winters.

Those ending in 2 have an early spring.

Those ending in 1 have a late spring.

Those ending in 8 and 4 are subject to great floods.—*Lebanon Times.*

FASHION NOTES.

Pompadour styles are revived.

Coachman's buff is very fashionable.

Trains at the moment are rather short.

Larger and larger grow both hats and bonnets.

Dark straws will be more worn than white ones.

Chaudron is the reddest and darkest shade of copper color.

Panier effects are taking a decided place among spring styles.

Chaudron and maroon are the combination of the passing moment.

The crab and the spider are favorite creatures in millinery ornaments.

All sorts of sleeves are in vogue, but the coat sleeve remains the favorite.

Little silver cats and kittens take the place of pigs and elephants on lace pins.

Lace effects are thrown into the weaving of French Swiss embroidered and dotted muslins, ecru and white.

The single piece suit, with no belt or waist, remains the favorite for little girls.

Shoulder capes should be worn only by slender, well-formed, and graceful women.

The first spring straw hats and bonnets will be trimmed with feathers and ribbons.

The heavy brocade silks are used more for the train than any other part of the costume.

When trains are long they are made of heavier material than the front parts of the toilet.

Flowers, lace, and gauze trimmings will be used exclusively on summer hats and bonnets.

Pokes of medium size are worn by conservative, sensible women who will not be conspicuous.

It is said that the Jersey jacket will be revived, especially for young girls and little children.

The English walking jacket divides favor with the long casquin, with a shoulder cape attached.

A delicate tint of blue, rose, or lemon color is seen in many of the rich white bridal fabrics of this spring's importation.

Cassimeres, corduroys, Scotch tweeds and English suitings and homespuns are the materials used for small boys' school suits.

Bonnets are intended to be worn well forward on the head.

Grass green in delicate dashes and lines brightens dull colors wonderfully.

Refined French women never change their toilet perfumes.

The present fashion demands that young girls shall be simply dressed.

The London witch hat is the latest form of "poke." It is worn very far over the eyes.

None but very pretty women can afford to wear very plain hair.

There is a growing taste for embroidery as a dress-trimming. Machines now copy the finest arrasene and other embroideries with such fidelity as to place this fine decoration within the reach of persons of moderate means.

Armure de joie, armure d'Orleans and armure Valence are new forms of satin-surfaced silks. They have armure effects, lines, reps and diagonals, under a satin surface.

There is great variety of watering in the latest importations of moire silks. Some are in fine close ripples, others in large sea-waves, others in stripe, while others combine the small and large waved water.

Little girls' dresses grow longer, thanks to the Princess of Wales, who attires her young daughters in skirts reaching to their ankles; and so the short skirt dress is now dubbed the "lackey style."

SCIENTIFIC WONDER.

The London journal, Iron, gives an account of another addition to the many scientific wonders of recent years. Herr A. Gentilli of Vienna has invented an instrument—named by him the glossograph—consisting of an ingenious combination of delicate levers and blades which, placed upon the tongues and lips and under the nostrils of the speaker, are vibrated by the movements of the former and the breath flowing from the latter. The vibration is transmitted to pencils, which transcribe the several signs produced by the action of tongue and lips and the breath from the nostrils upon a strip of paper moved by a mechanical arrangement. Similar to shorthand, a special system of writing, which may be fitly be termed glossography, is produced, based upon the principle of syllabic construction and combination of consonants.

NOTED GENERAL.

General Skobeleff is 39 years old, but looks almost a decade younger. In the morning and afternoon the coat is a blue frock, loose, of stylish cut, and buttoned across the chest. The trousers, of gray tweed, are also an easy fit, and they hide feet too small to be in proportion to the general's stature. If jeweled studs, pin and chain are worn they do not show. A hand of feminine delicacy is carefully attended to, but unadorned with rings. Skobeleff is tall; his figure is lithe. It shows an elastic, nervous organization, but no athletic muscularity. The habit of poring over books of military science, maps and plans has induced a slight stoop.—*London Truth.*

CO-OPERATION.

The students of Harvard college have organized a co-operative society for the purpose of supplying themselves at moderate prices with books, furniture, stationery, coal, wood and various other articles. The Harvard co-operative society is to begin business as soon as four hundred persons connected with the university have subscribed to the articles governing its operations and paid an annual fee of $2 each. Until such time as the success of the society shall have justified its existence the business will be carried on by commissions in order to prevent loss.

The Chinese exhibit almost every known form of skin disease, and are also much subject to dyspepsia and lung affections; but their "favorite" disease, if it may be so called here of use its prevalence, is rheumatism.

A good conscience seats the mind on a rich throne of lasting quiet, but horror waits upon the guilty soul.

TRAPPING RODENTS.

Putting a Thirst-Inducing Powder in Rat Holes.

Strange Methods of a Noted English Rat-Catcher.

One of the most expert rat-catchers in New York is a little man with a thoughtful face; hair long and tangled; he has a scraggy mustache, and his hands are uncommonly large, with monstrous knuckles and long nails; they are scarred in many places. He is much under the average hight, and as quick as a rat in his movements. He does everything with abrupt gestures. When putting on his hat his hand moves with great rapidity. He walks leisurely to within two feet of a door, and then his hand flies out and the door opens like a flash. His speech is as slow as his movements are rapid, and the muscles of his face never seem to change.

He invited a reporter to go with him on one of his expeditions, and a few nights later they met at a stable. The rat-catcher wore a pair of light cloth slippers, heavy trousers, flannel shirt, and vest. He had a kit of tools with him, and at about 11 o'clock he went to work. First he went carefully around the edges of the floor, and learned every rat hole.

He then took a number of little wire doors out of his bag. They were about four inches square. One of these was screwed over each rat hole at an angle of forty-five degrees, so that the rat could not get back into the hole again after it had dropped in place. When every hole had been thus covered the reporter retired to the top shelf of a long step ladder and smoked, while the rat-catcher turned down the lights and cleared the large floor of the stable of all the small objects that could be readily piled in the carriages or on the shelves.

He was moving about in a most stealthy manner, now trying one little gate and now another. A large bag of coarse material, with a string with which to close the opening, hung on a harness peg, and he had sprinkled a little powder down several of the holes, which was designed to make the rats thirsty and cause them to come out for water. He lighted a stub pipe and perched himself on the bottom of the step ladder with his chin in one hand, while he slowly opened and closed a pair of tongs, nearly two feet long, with flat blades.

Everything was quiet for a few minutes, and then there was a slight scratching at one of the little doors, and a monstrous rat, as fat as an alderman, slowly came out. The door dropped too behind him; he turned quickly, tried to get back, and ran squealing along the wall.

"He's a good one," remarked the little man in a whisper, going out into the middle of the room, laying his pipe on the step and turning up the gas. "I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll catch this one in my hands."

He began to squeak through his teeth, making a noise like the squeaking of a rat, and slowly approached the intruder. The rat backed into a corner and stood with his little eyes gleaming and tail swinging rapidly from side to side. The rat-catcher slowly drew closer until the rat suddenly shot off along the wall. In an instant the little man had sprung forward with a bound that was entirely reckless, and went, head first for the rat. Both his hands were outstretched, and he pinned it to the floor with a force that made it squeal. After he had baggged the rat he commenced smoking, but suddenly stopped and laid his pipe on the step again and said, reflectively:

"That's as ugly a lookin' customer as I've seen this many a day. He'll fight, but I'll get him bare-handed just to show you the sport."

Another rat, much larger than the first, with scrawny legs and an emaciated body, was standing by the hole he had just emerged from, and trying to open the little wire door. When the little man approached him the rat slowly retreated, but did not go as though frightened, as his fat predecessor had, but rather as a savage our retreats, turning half around toward his pursuer every few steps. When he had reached the corner he stood at bay. The man edged up toward him, but before he got within jumping distance the rat shot off along the wall. He was driven back several times, and he became angrier at every defeat, until at length the little man was just ready to spring at him, when the rat made a noisy squeak and jumped straight for his throat. It bounded from the floor with a spring of extraordinary strength, and shot at the man's throat as though driven from a cannon, with its teeth all showing and its long tail straight. The rat-catcher threw up his arm, hitting it a savage blow, which drove it against the wall, whence it fell to the floor with a thud. In an instant it got on its feet, and made another furious spring at the catcher's throat. This time he dodged it. The rat, when it came to the floor then, started for its hole, but failing to get in once more, ran along to the corner. The little man was circling about it, constantly uttering the squeaking call through his teeth.

"I'll get him this time," he said calmly; "he's a bad one, but I'll get him."

He slowly approached the rat, which was again at bay in the corner, but whenever the animal showed any disposition to jump he would retreat. These tactics were kept up for some time, till the rat started once more toward its hole. That was the fatal step, for the instant it started, the catcher threw himself forward and pinned it with both hands to the floor. His recklessness in diving forward was as remarkable as his success in always catching the rat.

"Ah, you big villain, you!"

"Will you keep it away from here?"

"All right, sir. He won't hurt you now, will you, me boy?" and he gave the beast two or three vicious slaps before he deposited it in the bag with its fellow. "I've tackled many, but he was as ugly a house rat as I ever seen, an' a man who don't understand handlin' of 'em would be apt to get hurt, sir. I'll have you now how I catches the most of 'em."

The reporter noticed that nearly half a dozen big rats were on the floor, huddled behind the harness closet. They had slipped out of the holes unnoticed, and skurried around for concealment during the fight. The catcher took his long tongs, and crept toward them with the implement open and held well in front. One of the rats started along the wall, and the catcher sprang after it and caught it by the tail as it ran along with his big tongs, and held it dangling up to view. This was thrust into the bag, and the others soon joined it.

"Now we'll have the pleasure of waitin'," observed the little man, as he sprinkled more of the thirst-inspiring powder in the holes, relit his pipe, and, turning the gas almost out, seated himself on the lower steps of the ladder and fell into deep meditation. For an hour he sat thus, without speaking, and, while the reporter roosted, listened to the occasional clinking of the little doors and the monotonous patter of the rats' feet as they scampered to and fro on the floor. When the little man turned up the gas, there was a sight! At least half a hundred black and brown little animals were scudding around on the floor. The repugnance that men naturally feel for rats seemed to have no place in the feelings of the stumpy little rat-catcher, who sailed into his work with great vigor. Only twice did he encounter any opposition, and then it was short-lived. At the expiration of half an hour they were all squeaking together in the big bag—a turbulent mass of rats. He went outside in the yard, and brought in a little terrier to guard the place till morning, and then, swinging the bag on his shoulders he went out into the street.

"What do you do with them all?" we asked.

"I have a number of dogs for trainin', an' they're very fond of rats."

The little man went trudging up the street in the early morning, with his huge burden of scrambling rats overshadowing his figure.

FIGHTING BURGLARS.

A JEWELER SHOOTS A SAFE ROBBER.

Frank Ficie, a jeweler of Brooklyn, who recently surprised three burglars at work upon his safe when he casually stopped at his store a few minutes before 11 o'clock, as he was on his way home from the theater, said he was sure he had shot one of them, because he heard him bellow with pain. Mr. Ficie occupies a portion of the second floor of the building at the corner of Court and Fulton streets as a jewelry manufactory. He had about $25,000 worth of diamonds in his possession, which he had been in the habit of carrying home every night in a satchel, but as he wished to go to the theater one night with his wife he left the jewels in his safe. On the way home with his wife and 6-years-old son Frank, he concluded that, as he had to pass the factory, he would go in and see that all was right there. When he reached the door he heard the water running from the faucet and concluded that something must be wrong.

He unlocked the door, and found that the lock had not been tampered with, but when he opened the door he saw three burglars in the place, two being upon their knees working upon the door of the safe, while the other stood behind the showcase facing the door by which Mr. Ficie entered. The burglar behind the show-case at once raised a revolver and leveled it at Mr. Ficie, but the latter, quick as a flash, drew his own revolver and fired. The thief who was standing up dodged, and the others dropped their tools, and with him darted through a door leading through a partition into the store of a costumer. Mr. Ficie followed up his first shot with another, and then, rushing toward the door by which the thieves darted out, fired another shot at their retreating forms, following with two more shots, making five in all. As they disappeared in the darkness one man exclaimed in a tone that indicated pain, "I'm shot."

As Mr. Ficie fired Mrs. Ficie screamed, and young Ficie cried at the top of his voice.

The floor of the shop in front of the safe was covered with a quantity of parti-colored costumes taken from the costumer's shop, for the burglars to kneel upon while at work. Upon the costumes there were strewn a number of burglar's tools of the newest pattern, and several that seemed never to have been used. There was a rachet and brace, by aid of which the burglars had cut a disc an inch in diameter from the safe door, and there was a "drag," a tool by which the safe door would have been torn apart after a hole had been cut large enough to admit the tool. A cold chisel, a monkey wrench, a turn-screw, a common brace with three bits, and an oil can were also found near the safe. It was evident that the most careful preparations had been made for the robbery, as the burglars were provided with a frame work for the construction of a dummy safe in case they found it necessary to remove the latter from its position in view of passing policemen. The dummy was made of a light frame-work that folded up in a small compass, but when put to use, with a black muslin stretched over it, would have made an object about the size of a jeweler's safe.

The son of Mr. Wustl, the costumer, informed the police that two men called and asked if he had any dress coats for hire. He said "yes," and they said that they would call again, but before they went out they looked carefully about the place, and seemed to be examining the windows and the doors. Two days after the two men called with another, and began to ask about costumes. They expressed amusement and satisfaction with a monkey costume, and on the next evening, just before the costume shop was closed, two of the men called and engaged a monkey costume.

GREAT MAN'S LEISURE.

When the British prime minister returns to his residence in the small hours of morning, from the House of Commons, he continues the custom he has observed through his whole political life, of sitting down to the piano and accompanying himself on the instrument in an old English or Scottish ballad or two. Mr. Gladstone adds to his many-sided gifts as statesman, legislator, orator, author, woodman, ferocity monger, and general sympathizer, no small musical faculty, a natural turn inherited by his son Herbert. It is hardly news that, no matter how prolonged the sitting may be, Mrs. Gladstone waits up for her husband and prepares for him with her own hand the cup of tea, with a lemon squeezed in it, which the prime minister holds to be the most effective form of refreshment.

MORMON AUDACITY.

The Legislature of Utah has passed an act calling a constitutional convention in April to frame a constitution and organize a state government in the territory. This item of news is only important as showing the impudence of Mormonism and its utter crankiness. Of course, they have no more authority or power to make a state constitution and organize a state government than the cow-boys of Texas have to do the same thing in the Staked plains.

FLOATING WIT.

Chamber music.—Nursery airs.

Climbing plants.—Alpine stocks.

Pawning extraordinary. — Popping the question:

How to procure a telling effect—Communicate a secret to a woman.

There is something wrong about a Clay statue made of bronze.

Calendars and diaries are now sold at half price—another proof of the March of time.

Tommy asked his mother if the school teacher's ferrule was a piece of the board of education.

The pensive mule is not usually regarded as susceptible to pathetic emotions. And yet he occasionally drops a mule-teer.

A woman named Ruhmor died in Buffalo the other day. Now what will the editors of fashion gossip columns and scandal-mongers do?

A Kansas man and woman have been married to each other once a year for four years, a divorce having separated them after every union except the last one.

Class in definition—"What is monopoly?" "That rival establishment over the way." "When is monopoly not a monopoly?" "When it is in your own hands."

"What! going to have an exhibition at Paris of memorials of the Incas Well, I never" said Mrs. Ramsbotham "Why, they'll be having one of the pen-wipers next!"

Nine men out of ten are mean enough to enjoy saying to a physician who goes hunting and gets no game: "Why didn't you take your medicine chest instead of a gun?"

The Frenchman was a true esthete who borrowed a couple of chairs for his empty room, saying that he would be so dreadfully mortified if a robber should come in and find it unfurnished.

No tidings have been received from Stanley, the explorer, for two years. It is rumored that he did not go to Africa, but that he joined the Boston police force, and has gone to sleep on his beat.

"Not going to Europe this summer?" exclaimed Mrs. Suddenwealth. "Why, Mrs. Struggle, I am surprised! Why haven't you any regard for your position among the upperest in New York fashion circles?"

Alarm: "Dear, dear," exclaimed Mrs. Brown, "I have just been over to see Clara! Poor child! She is dying of ennui." "Why, how [illegible]," cried Mrs. Homespun; [illegible] as she moved farther aw[illegible] visitor, "Mercy, tain't ketchi[illegible]

The offer of $5000 [illegible] or of a "humane cattle-car" [illegible] nt 700 models, none of wh[illegible] to the mark, however. Wh[illegible] o be wanted is a car carp[illegible]lton, furnished with mir[illegible]omy enough so that all t[illegible] can have lower berths.

"What time is it, m[illegible] a wife of her husband, wh[illegible]ed of being drunk, but wh[illegible]s, best to look sober. "W[illegible]," I can't tell, 'cause you s[illegible]o hands on my watch, and [illegible]a different figure, and I do[illegible] to believe."

A party of vegetarians who were boarding at a water-cure establishment, while taking a walk in the fields, were attacked by a bull, which chased them furiously out of his pasture. "That's your gratitude is it, you hateful thing?" exclaimed one of the ladies, panting with fright and fatigue. "After this I'll eat beef three times a day."

PECULIAR NAMES.

With reference to the action recently brought in Paris against M. Zola for introducing the name of an existing person into a novel, the Novoe Vremya tells a story of an author's somewhat similar troubles in St. Petersburg some five and thirty years ago. Gen. Dubelt, in his capacity of theatrical censor, objected to a name in a new piece by Nicholas Polevoi as being possibly the name of some living man. Polevoi replied that after many throes he had evolved that name from his own fancy. Dubelt maintained his ground and the dispute lasted until the censor and the dramatist were taking leave of each other at the foot of the stairs (lyestnits). To prove that no great throes need precede the birth of a new name, Dubelt exclaimed, "I have just invented a new name, Lyestnitsein. I would bet that no such name really exists." In the hall there was standing a man who held a petition in his hand. "Who are you? What's your name?" said the general, as he took the petition from him, "The retired soldier, Lyestnitsein," replied the man. Gen. Dubelt looked at Polevoi and shrugged his shoulders. And the dispute ended.

EMPRESS EUGENIE.

To-day I saw that former beauty, the former empress of France, entering her temporary London residence. The tall, erect, and stately figure is bent and drooping; the queenly air is [illegible] that of the mendicant; the fair [illegible] their luxuriant wealth of tresses [illegible] white as the driven snow and thin and scanty in appearance; the large, expressive, and animated eyes, half violet and half blue in recurrent tints, are gray, watery, and leaden-looking; the oval face is wrinkled and worn by cruel care, and the blush of beauty is supplanted by a sepulchral whiteness. It has been my lot to see other queens in exile, other magnates dethroned, but no one so strongly arouses sympathetic sorrow as does this widowed, childless, parentless, isolated ex-empress. But one consoling comfort is hers. It is in feeding the hungry, clothing the naked, and comforting the afflicted. Where the poor wear not their wants on their sleeves, there you will find the prematurely aged and tottering lady, rescuing a social wreck and holding out a hopeful beacon.—*Corr. Buffalo, N. Y., Courier.*

ALTERING MONEY.

Bank notes ranging in denomination from $2 to $20 have been accepted at banks in this city, which, it has been discovered, are an inch short of the regular size. The persons who engaged in the fraud are unknown. They have reaped a rich harvest. The device consists of cutting two-thirds from a note and then one-eighth is cut from another note of the same denomination, and the two pieces are pasted together, making an apparently genuine bank note. Five $2 notes in this way are made to yield $12, and five $10 notes make $60.—*Troy, N. Y. Times.*

Meredith Eagle.

PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY MORNING BY

M. H. CALVERT,

Editor and Publisher.

OFFICE AT WAUKEWAN HOUSE

MONDAY, MARCH 27, 1882.

MEREDITH MATTERS

Wagons are numerous.

New maple sugar is plenty.

The precinct warrant is posted.

Ira Boynton has had a bad hand.

Sam Hodgson's cellar is progressing.

Edwin Cate has returned to Boston.

Jerry Homans of Tilton has been here.

Frank Dow and son are now in Kansas.

Miss Sarah Glidden of Boston has been here.

John Nichols now occupies his new house.

Frank Canary has repaired his residence.

Miss M. E. Beede has returned from Boston.

Charles Prescott's new house has been painted.

Jacob Smith is making additions to his house.

Now "they say" there is a distillery in town.

Dr. Mason has bought the George S Hoyt farm.

The inventory blanks have been distributed.

Levi Thompson has twin girls, cats and calves.

Master C. S. Bixby has found some Mayflowers.

Joseph Smith is off selling woolen goods by sample.

Miss E. T. Skinner of Plainfield, Vt., is once more here.

Lang & Cram are not employing as much help as usual.

O. S. Piper is going to enlarge Lucius Cram's buildings.

E. C. Mansfield and P. A. Ellsworth have been in Boston.

F. H. Palmer and Edmund Page and wife have gone to Colorado.

W. E. S. Foss is selling the products of the Twist Drill company.

R. S. Moses and John Choate recently caught a 7 1-4 pound trout.

The late sociable of the Free Will Baptist society was a success.

Our street lamps ought to be lighted a little more when needed.

J. L. Chase is going to put up an advertising bulletin board at the depot.

J. W. Norris, a native of this place, recently died in Ottumwa, Iowa.

Dr. Lull of Nashua has sent, express paid, some fine works for our library.

The reading room is open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m., Sundays excepted. All are invited.

Mrs. John Richardson, Mrs. Joseph Tilton and John Batchelder are all quite ill.

Another room will be finished off in the school house and a new department added.

T. B. Nichols and J. T. Sturtevant are painting a set of scenery for the Town Hall.

The New Hampton Social Fraternity propose to reproduce their late drama here soon.

Lang's piano shop has been shut down while the worn out gear is being replaced by a belt.

Masquerade ball Fast eve at the Town Hall. Music by Dustin & Colby's and Hull's orchestra.

Frank Dow, one of Hodgson's watchmen, proposes to leave soon and C. M. Moody is to fill his place.

D. S. Fernald's sail boat has been sold to Mr. Wilkinson of Gilford for $80.00, and his row boat to W. H. Moses for $8.00 by auction.

F. H. Cram is to ring the Baptist bell for the temperance meetings hereafter, and Hodgson's bell will be no longer used, it is said.

The Elm House is connected with the depot by telephone and the freight and passenger depots are also united by the same means.

The Baptist society ladies will have a sociable next Wednesday evening at their hall. Hulled corn and bean porridge from 6 to 8 o'clock.

The library will be opened next week. It is probable that an $800 library of 800 volumes will be bought for $50, and added to it making about 1,000 in all.

When M. L. Lane went to work in Ashland, he presented his overseer, B. P. Dow, a pair of valuable Masonic sleeve buttons. Mr. Lane was given a chain, pin, and easy chair when he departed by his friends in his room in the mill.

At the school meeting on Tuesday evening Mrs. George H. Norris was elected and Miss Sadie M. Noyes, in place of Mrs. Frank H. Cram, as members of the Board of Education. $500 was voted to be raised by the district—$360 to be expended in furnishing an additional room in the school building, and $200 to be added to the school fund.

Meredith deplores the fact that there is a man in their midst who is sixty-five years of age who has never been inside of a stage coach, on board a steamboat or railroad car, and has never been twenty-five miles from home in his life. Wonder if he ever heard Pinafore? If he has not, then let him write to Barnum and he will have no trouble in getting a situation for the rest of his life.

Mr. J. A. Mitchell, of the firm of Mitchell & Co., of Boston, who has succeeded to the business of G. H. Wilkinson, stove dealers of Laconia, is now getting in a large stock of stoves and fitting up his store generally. "The New Hub" is as handsome a stove as ever was on the market. Parties wishing to do their buying will not do [illegible]

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most valuable properties of all other Bitters, the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring agent on earth.

No disease can exist for a single day after Hop Bitters are used, and persons who are sick or ailing can not long exist where Hop Bitters are used, unless their bones are destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs are wasted beyond the point where nature can rebuild them.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who are subject to any of the symptoms of weakness, Hop Bitters are invaluable, as they will prevent disease, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. A trifling expense now may save you a long spell of sickness, or save hundreds. $500 will be paid for a case they will not help or benefit. Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is not a vile, drugged and poisonous preparation, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "MYALLIN and ROSE" and no person or family should be without them.

$1,000 in gold will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer, but use Hop Bitters. It is absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All ask it and it gives universal satisfaction. Send for circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

ASHLAND.

Ben. F. Pease, auctioneer.

Maple sugar is selling for 12 cents.

Nearly all the freight teams are on wheels.

Work on James Nichols' house is progressing rapidly.

Have you seen Rowe's new sign? It is the best in town.

There was another horse trot on Squam Lake, Wednesday.

Mr. David Pierce is having his house repaired and painted.

Miles McSweeney is going to sell his household goods at auction.

L. B. Hull, prompter, for Story's Orchestra, at Lake Village, March 31st.

Fifteen new seats have arrived for the school house. Also some new settees.

Mrs. C. H. Daniels of Littleton, is visiting at her father's, Simeon Whitten.

J. F. Draper & Co. have added a number of hands to their employ in the tannery.

Mrs James K. Emery has been very sick, but is reported as being much better.

Hull's assemblies every Saturday evening are well attended; good music as usual.

Bracy & Hull's rabbit brigade took in 13 rabbits Wednesday. No more rabbits in the country.

The Mason Family gave entertainments, Monday and Tuesday evenings to very small audiences.

There was a sugar party at Brooks M. Mitchell's in Glove Hollow recently, a double team conveying a number from here.

The O. W. Keyes Post, No. 35, gave a sugar party at the Town Hall, on Friday evening of this week. Music was furnished by Ashland band.

The Ashland mill has been shut down this week in consequence of a broken gear on the main shaft. The gears were replaced Thursday by a machinist from Lake Village.

The report has reached us that Ed. Gordon of New Hampton has bought the blacksmith shop owned by Samuel Blanchard, Jr., formerly occupied by James N. Peavey.

Owing to the increase of the carriage business, C. A. Huckins will have to enlarge his shop by an addition of 25 feet long by 20 feet wide. He makes a specialty of Concord wagons.

Mrs. Stephen Eastman recently paid a visit to her grand-daughter, Mrs. Enoch Rogers, who in turn enjoys the title of grandmother. Mrs Eastman is a lady over eighty years of age, yet she retains her faculties both mental and physical in an astonishing degree considering that she counts her descendents to the fifth generation. She is as smart as many a person at fifty years.

On Friday, the 17th, a party of young folks wended their way to the home of Mr and Mrs. Freeman Rogers, intending to give them a surprise visit, but by the anonymous giving of information the surprise was the other way, for they found the host and hostess engaged in the molasses candy business for their entertainment. By the by, it was a genuine surprise to some of the young men how the girls could go back on them so. There is some talk of a duel.

We will soon be ready to offer to the public a first class Job Printing office fully equipped with all the latest styles of type and borders &c. &c., under the management of one experienced printer. We can do all kinds of Job Printsng at such prices as will astonish the public. Please bear in mind we will give 100 cents of printing for $1.00 address cards and Poster Printing a specility. Call for prices and be convinced April 1st 1882.

ASHLAND ADVANCE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Rev. Q. H. Shinn spoke in the Town Hall, last Sunday, to a large audience. Subject, "Christian Liberty." Mr. Shinn is an eloquent speaker and the interesting discourse claimed close attention from all. As an orator he ranks high. As a true color bearer and zealous coworker for his faith there are few his equals. The beautiful religion he advocates can be expressed in the words of St. James, "Pure religion and undefiled before God the Father is this. To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction and keep himself unspotted from the world."—St. JAMES, 1:27.

HOLDERNESS.

But little sugar has been made yet.

Many of the farmers have been improving the last snow by hauling wood and timber.

J. F. True has a pasture to sell. Said pasture contains 75 acres of land with a sugar orchard, and timber upon it. Any one wishing to purchase a good pasture will do well to give him a call.

SNIDA.

March 17.

REMARKABLE CHANGE.

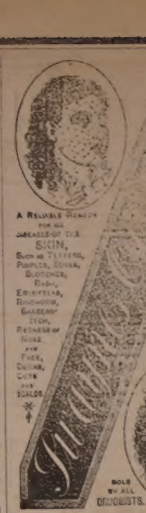
The marvelous revitalizing power of Compound Oxygen is shown in the following report from a patient: "Appetite better; get hungry and can eat a hearty meal; feel stronger, and can walk with ease and breathe free, even when going up hill; sore throat left entirely; chest feels free; cough very little when going to bed, and sleep better; have no cough over night when waking up, and no more bleeding place using the treatment." Treatise on "Compound Oxygen" sent free. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philada., Pa.

WOODSTOCK.

William A Sawyer met with an accident while at work in the woods. He was hitching two chain hooks together when the oxen started and the hooks cut one of his fingers, laming him very much.

Miss Mary Hanson has gone to Plymouth to work in Little's Hotel. May success attend her.

Mrs. Olive Vincent has moved to her brother's in Thornton.



WENTWORTH.

A grand sheet and pillow case masquerade took place here Wednesday night, the 15th, under the auspices of Hull's orchestra of Ashland. The event was one of the most enjoyable of the season. The costumes were very rich and varied, and many elegant ones were to be seen in the assembly. It is safe to say that it was as fine a party socially as ever took place in that hall. Stanyan's hall, which is certainly one of the finest halls in the state. Mr. Stanyan, the owner of the hall, has spared no pains or expense to build and decorate the hall that stands to his memory. The people of Wentworth may well be proud of such an acquisition to their town. The culinary department of the hall is most admirably arranged and supper for the large number of 200 could be furnished with very little trouble. Mr. Stanyan takes great care who he lets the hall to, and no one but of the highest character can obtain the use of it. Among the many fine and varied costumes were the following: Miss Hayes, Daughter of the Regiment; Miss Ada Livingston, Swiss jockey; Miss Susie Simpson, sheet and pillow case; Mrs. Van Merrill, Night; Mrs. Blanche Whicher, pink domino; Mrs. A. Bracy, M. D. French, she had pillow case; James Eastman, John Chapman; Jame Brown, clown; Artemas Kimball, Yankee captain; Dr. Durkee, antiquarian; R. S. Hall, pedestrian; Walter Henry, sailor, Pinafore; O. Q. Cole, blue captain, Pinafore; James Davis, Irish seminel; Melvin and Bert Emery, clowns; Abbie Whicher and Mrs. J. H. Emery, Sisters of Charity; Frank P. Clifford, Continental, George Canervant, Irish gentleman; Nellie Clifford and Mrs. Prescott, Sisters of Charity; and many others whose names were not obtained. The large number of 60 couples appeared in the march and circle. The order of dances comprised a number of promenades as well as dances so that those who did not wish to dance could promenade. The assembly consisted of the best people of W., and as the exercises closed at 4 a. m. it was pronounced to be the best time that Wentworth has ever had. The music, furnished by Hull's orchestra, was very fine and was highly appreciated by the many critics. Mr. Hull's voice was never heard to better advantage than there; in fact, they all proved themselves to be what reputation says of them, "They are first-class in every particular." The floor was managed by Mr. W. H. Davis, and he proved to the party that he fully understood his business.

Rev. J. B. Morse of Hanover, N. H., will preach at the church for the Universalist society next Sunday 11 a. m.

The ladies' Universalist Circle will meet with Mrs. Joseph Caverly next Wednesday afternoon.

Hon. J. E. Sargent was in town last Thursday.

E. E. Nutting has sold two yoke of oxen, each yoke weighing 3,350 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Haines are going West in a few days to be gone about one year to visit their son, A. L. Haines.

HORSE.

A grand sheet and pillow case masquerade at this place Wednesday evening, March 22d. Hull's full orchestra; L. B. Hull, prompter; C. H. Colby, director.

Rev. J. B. Morse will preach to-mrrrow at 11 A. M.

The Distinguishing Charm.

A delightful fragrance of freshly gathered flowers and spices is the distinguishing charm of Floreston Cologne.

js-mar1-1m-ip

LINCOLN.

L. Hutchins and wife have moved into S. M. Hanson's house. Mr. Hutchins is going to get out spruce oil.

POND'S EXTRACT is the greatest known remedy for curing diseases of an inflammatory character and stopping hemorrhages. No household should be without it. Happiness goes hand in hand with health, therefore, Pond's Extract agent does much for the people in never failing to inspire the afflicted with cheerful confidence. Where it is used in a family it is appreciated, because it does so much for its comfort. It is truly an exalted physician which never fails. Beware of imitations. Get the genuine. Take no other.

G. L. Boyce has swapped horses again making the 28th time.

Druggists say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy for female weakness that they ever heard of for it gives universal satisfaction.

Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

j-mar-142t

M. D. Defloff has gone to Manchester.

IS HE YOUR FRIEND?

Is the family doctor your friend? How many unnecessary visits does he make you? How many days does he keep you sick that you ought to be at your work, and so doing how many hard earned dollars does he extort from you? Would it not be better for you to place your trust in Sulphur Bitters? For they will be a true friend. Saving you a long sickness and a large bill which you have hitherto paid to some avaricious doctors.—Editor State Journal.

j-mar14-2t

Y. C. Pollard has made seven gallons of maple syrup at this writing. Not many have tapped here yet.

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and such a friend you will always find in Sulphur Bitters, they cured me of Dyspepsia when I had given life up in despair and was almost at death's door. They are a true friend to the sick.—Mrs. R. Craigue, Hartford, Connecticut.

j-mar14-2t

Dura Pollard's youngest child got badly burned by falling into a pail of hot water. Dr. Gilford pronounces it a very bad case, but hopes, by the most judicious care, he may recover.

SPRING MEDICINE

Why does everybody take a Spring medicine? For three good reasons, viz: I—Because one bottle of a blood-purifier taken at this season will do more good than two at any other. II.—Because the blood is in a more impure condition than at any other season. III.—Because the system is so weakened by this impure state of the blood that it has not sufficient vitality to withstand the debilitating effects of spring weather. Hence, by common consent, people seek relief in medicine. The combination of Hood's Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, &c., compounded by competent druggists Messrs. Hood & Co. warrant us in suggesting that all in need of a medicine of this kind, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Almost every one in town is suffering from colds accompanied by bad coughs.

Denton's Balsam cures colds, coughs, rheumatism, kidney troubles, etc. Can be used externally as a plaster.

j-feb1-ev4m

The names of the officers chosen at town meeting are: A. C. Colby, I. M Hanson and Dura Pollard, selectmen; S. M. Hanson, collector. town clerk and highway surveyor; J. R. Elliott, treasurer; A. C. Colby, liquor agent; F. P. Clark and E. Beau, constables; Mrs. M. D. Dolloff, superintending school committee.

DICKENS.

MONEY FOR A RAINY DAY.

"For six years my daughter was sick from kidney disorders. We had used up our savings on doctors, when our domicile advised us to try Parker's Ginger Tonic. Four bottles effected a cure, and as a dollar's worth has kept our family well over a year, we have been able to lay by money again for a rainy day."—A poor man's wife.

js-mar1-1m-ip

A HOUSEHOLD FRIEND.—There is hardly a family in which accidents of some kind are not occurring daily, and in order to be prepared to give immediate and sure relief from the consequent pain, every household should have POND'S EXTRACT at hand. Its wonderful healing power for all kinds of cuts, bruises, swellings, sprains, soreness, pains, aches, &c., has been satisfactorily attested by the numerous testimonials which it has received throughout the country during the last thirty-five years. Go to your druggist and ask for POND'S EXTRACT.

Take no substitute, but have the genuine article.

ASHLAND.

The Earnest Workers will meet with Miss Lizzie Deane next Wednesday evening.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society met with Mrs. John Maynard Thursday evening.

For the next four weeks there will be a good stock of Easter cards for sale at the post office. The prices range from three to sixty cents. M.

March 17.

"PRO BONO PUBLICO."

It is a remarkable fact, that while thousand of people refuse to read paid puffs of worthless nostrums, none skip over Dr. Swayne's little squib about his Ointment for Itching Piles that itch so much at night. The people well know that it is published for their benefit, in other words, it is pro bono publico. May its far reaching effects be perpetuated to the end of time. jeas-mar1-1m

NEW HAMPTON.

M. G. N. Johnson, has gone to Manchester.

Miss J. A. Robinson, salutatorian of the class of '83, and teacher in the Laconia High School, is stopping in town for a few days, taking private lessons in Latin and Elocution.

Messrs. C. C. Brown and D. S. Chase of the class of '80, were here recently.

Miss E. M. Smith, Messrs. C. W. Hadley, A. P. Worthen, M. H. Robinson, Dr. Pond, and B. F. Nutting, members of the class of '81, have lately visited their Alma Mater.

Misses. Olive and Mary Bennett, have been visiting friends in this vicinity, during the past week.

Monday eve, Mar. 13th a large number of persons attended the lecve in Chapel Hall.

The Annual Public Meeting of the Literary Adelphi, occurred Mar. 2nd, In spite of the bad traveling, a good audience was in attendance, and the exercises passed off very smoothly. The programme consisted of orations, declamations, discussions, paper, and a drama entitled. "The Isle of St Tropez." The salutatory written by the president, F. A. Hodgdon, and spoken by C. H. Bradley; the oration by D. M. Rowe, and the valedictory by R. W. Kimball, were among the strong points of the evening, and could not easily be surpassed. The declamation by E. W. Tewksbury, showed a marked improvement on the part of the speaker. The discussion by Messrs. Davis and Cox, was very interesting. The oration by B. F. Wingden was a good article. The Salutatory by E. C. Clark, contained some ingenious ideas. The characters in the play were well sustained. Music was furnished by Dustin and Colby's orchestra.

The small but beautiful sheet of water known as Horicon Lake, or the trout pond, owned by Mr. Dickerman, burst through the dam carrying in its mad course, many tons of sand, which it deposited along the banks of the brook to the depth of two or three feet. The washout is some fifty feet in breadth, and twenty-five in depth, and still continues to enlarge. The dam which was constructed of plank, and has been built some five years, was perfectly sound. Last Fall a two-inch auger hole was found in one of the planks, and a board was nailed over it to prevent the water from escaping; but before it was discovered, the water had undermined a portion of the dam, so that it only needed the action of the frost during the winter, to cause an outbreak. It is sincerely hoped, that the miscreants who bored through the planks will be brought to justice, and that when the dam is rebuilt, no one will be so evil-minded as to seek its destruction again.

The public meeting of the Social Fraternity, which occurred March 10th, was considered a very successful affair. The salutatory written by the president, S. B. Adams, and spoken by C. B. Burleigh, was in truth the best to which we have ever listened. The discussion by Messrs. Lane and Sawyer was ably conducted. The facetious, by Mr. Pugsley, was very entertaining. The valedictory by C. B. Hoyt, was a good article. The drama, "Driven to the wall," was well performed. MYSTIC.

March 17.

WILL KEEP THE FEET DRY.

NEW BEDFORD, Aug. 26, 1881.

"I consider the Hannaford ventilated Rubber Boot the best boot I have ever seen for wet work. I have worn them, and know that they keep the feet dry, and will not sweat or gall as do other boots." WM. A. BASSETT.

jesa-1t

MOULTONBORO.

Town meeting passed quietly. The officers elected were: moderator, James E. French; town clerk, John H. Moulton; selectmen, Edwin J. Brown, William H. Mallon, George K. Brown. The town voted an appropriation of $1,000 to build a new road to Ossipee Park. The town voted unanimously on the motion of Dr. W. H. H. Mason that the highest peak in the Ossipee range situated in Moultonboro and near Tuftonboro line, before known as "Black Snout" be named "Mount Shaw" in honor of Mr. B. F Shaw, proprietor of the Park; vote recorded by town clerk. Mr. Shaw expects to make a bridle path from the Park to the summit, a distance of two or three miles, and build thereon an observatory by another season By invitation of Mr. Shaw the town voted to celebrate the next Fourth of July at the Park, and appointed a committee of arrangements for that purpose.

The singing class, second term, under the instruction of Rev. G. H. Hardy gave a successful social concert at the church on Tuesday evening, March 14th. There was a good attendance.

Rev. Wm. Wood closes a successful three years pastorate at the Methodist church in Sandwich Centre next month. The people wish that the rules of the church would allow him to stay longer Rev. C. W. Griffin of the Free Will Baptist church there also closes his labors next month.

Easter services at church, April 9th.

G.

The attention of farmers is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Baugh & Sons in another column The reputation of their Phosphate is world-wide. Send for circular. 3m je feb1

Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters are the surest and best remedy for dys-

BORN

In Plymouth, March 19, to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cobb, a son.

MARRIED.

In Ashland, March 15, by B. B. Whitcher, Esq., Walter K. Draper and Helen M. Clough, both of A.

DIED.

In Florida, about the 7th instant, John Merrill, eldest son of Thomas Merrill, of Knoxville, Knox County, Ills. He was a grandson of Hon. William Thornton, of Thornton, N. H. He went to Florida, for his health, but consumption had fastened upon him too surely, to be cured by a change of climate. His remains were brought home, by his father, and interred in Knoxville, on the 12th instant He left a wife and two children.

GREAT REDUCTION

—ON—

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	Character.	Reduced Price.	Regular Price.
Peterson's,	*fashion,*	1 75	2 00
Little Ones,	*juvenile,*	1 25	1 50
Art Amateur,	*artistic,*	3 00	4 00
Lippincott's,	*literary,*	2 00	3 00
Harper's Monthly,	"	3 75	4 00
Century,	"	3 75	4 00
Godey's Lady's Book.		1 75	2 00
Arthur's Home Magazine,	*fashion,*	1 50	2 00
Wide Awake,	*fashion,* *juvenile,*	2 00	2 50
St. Nicholas,	*juvenile,*	2 50	3 00
Score,	*musical.*	75	1 15
Folio,	*musical,*	1 25	1 50
N. E. Pictorial,	*literary,*	75	1 00
Demorest's,	*fashion,*	1 75	2 00
Household,	*domestic,*	1 00	1 10
American Agriculturist,	*agricultural,*	1 25	1 50
Popular Science Monthly,	*scientific,*	4 00	5 00
Oriental Casket,	*literary*	1 50	2 00

WEEKLIES.

Cultivator,	*agricultural,*	2 00	2 50
American Architect,	*mechanical,*	3 00	6 00
Journal of Education,	*educational,*	2 00	3 00
Harper's Bazar,	*fashion,*	3 50	4 00
Toledo Blade,	*republican,*	1 50	2 00
Zion's Herald,	*religious,*	2 00	2 50
Christian Union,	"	2 50	3 00
N. Y. Witness,	"	1 00	1 50
Farmer's Review,	*agricultural,*	75	1 00
Yankee Blade,	*stories,*	1 50	2 00
Scientific American,	*scientific,*	2 50	3 20
Detroit Free Press,	*democratic,*	1 50	2 00
New York Observer,	*religious,*	2 50	3 15
New York Independent,	*religious,*	2 50	3 00
New York Methodist,	*religious,*	2 00	2 50
Harper's	*artistic,*	3 50	4 00
Police Gazette,	*criminal,*	3 50	4 00
New York Weekly,		2 50	3 00
Saturday Night,		2 00	3 00
Golden Days,	*stories,*	2 50	3 00
Banner of Light,	*spiritualistic,*	2 00	3 00

DAILIES.

N. Y. Mail & Express,	3 00	9 00
Boston Star, *independent,*	2 50	3 00
New York Sun, "	4 00	6 00
Boston Globe, (6 mos.)	2 50	3 00
New York Star,	3 00	6 00
New York World, *democratic,*	3 00	9 00
Springfield Union, *republican,*	3 00	6 00

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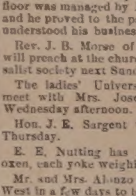

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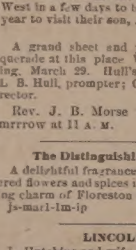

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Tin Roofing and Jobbing a specialty.

Sole Agents for the Celebrated

"NEW HUB"

Stoves and Ranges,

The best in the World.

MITCHELL BROS.

CAMPTON.

One of the owners of the Ellsworth timber lands is Fisher Ames, Esq., a Campton boy, who went from town to San Francisco a very poor man and is now worth more than half a million of money, and is also one of the most distinguished lawyers on the Pacific coast.

School district No. 3 held their meeting 21st. M. C. Dole, Moderator; H. P. Mitchell, clerk; E. J. Young, committee.

The P. V. R. R. is progressing finely.

Don't Die in the House.

Ask druggists for "Rough on Rats" It clears out rats, mice, bedbugs, roaches, vermin, flies, ants, insects. 15c. per box. j-feb1-eom

Many of the horses in this vicinity are sick with pink eye.

Burns's Catarrh Snuff cures all affections of the mucous membrane of the head and throat. j-feb1-ev4m.

Sugar makers are busy.

Mother Died of Salt Rheum.

J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: "Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case of Salt Rheum in this county. My mother had it 10 years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, while nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Remedies.

Hay is higher than for some years. It brings from $16.00 to 20.00 per ton.

Eminent physicians are prescribing that true and tried remedy, Kidney-Wort, for the worst cases of biliousness and constipation, as well as for kiddey complaints. There is scarcely a person to be found that will not be greatly benefited by a thorough dose of Kidney-Wort every spring. If you feel out of sorts and don't know why, try a package of Kidney-Wort and you will feel like a new creature.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

Best eating potatoes $1.00 per bushel.

Given up by Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?" "I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!" Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George. I know hops are good."

j-mar14-2t

The following is a correct list of the town officers, elected March 14th: Moderator, Thomas J. Sanborn; Town clerk, E. H. Sanborn; selectmen, S. N. Stickney, John R. Foss, Mark Spokesfield; treasurer, G. S. Bartlett; S. S. committee, O. W. Kimball; collector, E. H. Ronston; constables, L. D. Glover, George O. Brown, H. K. Smith; auditors, Thomas J. Sanborn, Samuel H. Dow.

The fellow who, by mistake, sent his auburn haired sweetheart instead of a bottle of hair dye, wants to know the best way to commit suicide.

School meeting in district No. 2 was largely attended, Wednesday, March 16: moderator, G. S. Bartlett; clerk, and prudential committee, D. B. Kenniston. Voted by one majority not to make repairs upon the school house.

CAUTION.—Some unscrupulous tradesmen desirous of making a larger profit, are in the habit of selling crude imitations of POND'S EXTRACT, the great vegetable pain destroyer, representing them as being made from witch hazel, and the same as our remedy. They are inferior in strength, quality and medicinal virtues, to old original POND'S EXTRACT. Beware of all such impositions. Ask for POND'S EXTRACT. Take no other. Be sure the words, Pond's Extract, are blown in the bottle and that our trade mark is on surrounding wrapper.

Thursday evening, March 30, Rev. Q. H. Shinn will lecture in the Town Hall at 7 o'clock: His subject: "Capital Punishment."

It is a perfect luxury to have a row of beautiful, spotless teeth. POND'S EXTRACT TOOTH PASTE thoroughly cleanses the teeth without in any way hurting or injuring them, as many other dentifrices do. It strengthens tender gums, stops all bleeding, and is very agreeable to the taste. You cannot do better than try a bottle of it. If you once use it you will never do without it.

The Ladies' Benevolent society met at John Huzzey's, on Thursday, the 23d. There was a good turnout and all enjoyed a very social time. After refreshments there was singing, and prayer was offered by Frank A. Smith. Mr. Huzzey's folks are much respected and are always ready to open their doors for any good cause. F.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—One of our prominent business men said to us the other day: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat any thing; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had taken it a week she had a rousing appetite, and did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested. C.I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

RUMNEY.

Rev. Q. H. Shinn will preach at Whitney Hall, to-morrow at 1:30 P. M.

PEM GEWASSET REAL ESTATE & BUSINESS AGENCY.—Real estate property dealt with in all its various forms, such as buying, selling, exchanging, consigning or managing sales by auction. We also negotiate mortgages, hire out loan money, rent tenements, stores and blocks, collect rents, take entire charge of buildings, and furnish theatrical scenery, costumes and wigs to dramatic, religious and other entertainments. Office—Third story of Tufts' New Block. jun16tf

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Second-hand Furniture a specialty, for which I pay cash, or take in exchange for goods or work. The Celebrated

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Aug. 1881. eaug3-6m

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SAMARITAN

CURES FITS.

NEVER FAILS.

NERVINE

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured my son of fits. She was also deaf and could not hear. She can now talk and hear as well as ever. PETER HOSS, Springwater, Wis.

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It is the means of curing my wife of rheumatism. J. H. FLETCHER, Fort Collins, Col.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Made a sure cure of a case of fits for my son. E. B. HALLS, Hintsville, Kan.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured me of vertigo, neuralgia and sick headache. Mrs. WM. HENSON, Aurora, Ill.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Was the means of curing my wife of spasms. Rev. J. A. EOFF, Beaver, Pa.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured me of asthma, after spending over $2,000 with other physicians. S. H. HOBSON, New Albany, Ind.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Entirely cured me of spasms. Miss JENNIE WARREN, 740 West Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured our child of fits after given up to die by our family physician, it having over 100 in 24 hours. HENRY KNOX Vorville, Warren Co., Tenn.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured me of scrofula after suffering for eight years. ALBERT SIMPSON, Peoria, Ill.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured my son of fits, after spending $2,000 with other doctors. J. W. THORNTON, Oakboro, Miss.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured me permanently of epileptic fits of a stubborn character. Rev. WM. MARTIN, Mechanicstown, Md.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured my son of fits, after having had 2,500 to eighteen months. Mrs. E. FORD, West Potsdam, N. Y.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured me of epilepsy of nine years' standing. Miss ORLENA MARSHALL, Grundy, Newton Co., Mo.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Has permanently cured me of epilepsy of many years' standing. JACOB SUTER, St. Joseph, Mo.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured me of bronchitis, asthma and general debility. OLIVER MYERS, Ironton, Ohio.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Has cured me of asthma and scrofula of many years' standing. ISAAC JEWELL, Covington, Ky.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured me of fits. Has been well for over four years. CHARLES E. CURTIS, Ossikie, Douglass Co., Minn.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured a friend of mine who had dyspepsia very badly. MICHAEL O'CONNOR, Ridgway, Pa.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Has permanently cured me of epileptic fits. DAVID TREMBLY, Des Moines, Iowa.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured my wife of epilepsy of 30 years standing. HENRY CLARK, Fairfield, Mich.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured my wife of a nervous disease of the head. E. GRAHAM, North Hope, Pa.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

Cured my son of fits. He has not had a fit for about four years. JOHN DAVIS, Woodburn, Macoupin Co., Ill.

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Five sizes made for Family Dairies. Four sizes for Factory use. All our goods are of perfect stock and the best workmanship. They are strong, simple, efficient, convenient and durable. They continue to be the Standard Churns of the Country.

We now furnish either Round or Square Top Churns, of the Family sizes, as may be preferred. Prices of both styles the same. Send for circulars or our *Improved* Round Top Churn.

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This is a verbatim reprint of the last (1880) London edition of CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPÆDIA, with copious additions (about 15,000 topics) by American editors, the whole combined under a phrenological arrangement, with such illustrations as are necessary to elucidate the text. It gives an amount of matter about ten per cent more than Appleton's Cyclopædia [price in cloth $30.00] and 20 per cent more than Johnson's Cyclopædia [price in cloth $15.00]. For the general reader it is undoubtedly the best Encyclopædia ever published, whatever the price.

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Restores the most faithless as a perfect Hair Restorer and Dressing. Admired for its cleanliness and elegant perfume. Never Fails to Restore Grey or Faded Hair to its youthful color. 50 cts. and $1 these at all druggists.

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PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are here combined into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make the Greatest Blood Purifier & the Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Sleeplessness, all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the Tonic to-day. It will surely help you. Remember! it is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it builds up the system without intoxicating. 50c. and $1 sizes, at all dealers in drugs. None genuine without signature of Hiscox & Co., N. Y. Send for circular

LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS

Fast Day, April 7th.

Horace Wyatt has recovered.

Town meeting next Thursday.

James Merrill of Boston is in town.

John C. Emery was in town this week.

Rev. G. H. Scott lately preached in Bristol.

Mrs. C. H. Marden is visiting in Boston.

George W. Morse is now stopping in New York city.

W. A. Chase of Livermore has been in town this week.

Numerous spring birds were heard here the first of this week.

A steam pile driver is in operation on the new railroad bridge.

F. E. Morse is selling a large quantity of his Anti-bilious Physic.

Dr. Sanborn is once more attending to patients after a severe illness.

Republican caucus at the Town Hall next Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Several lots of wood have been sawed here in the past few days by horse power.

Rev. Mr. Haines preached an impressive sermon last Sunday on "The Judgement Day."

WANTED.—A young girl a short time each day to take charge of a child. Apply at this office.

A large portion of a small debt of $250 was raised in the Methodist church last Sunday.

The traveling is very bad now, many being obliged to use sleighs one day and wagons the next.

Owing to an accident to the cylinder press last Saturday, this paper was unable to be mailed as early as usual.

Don't forget Hon. Joseph Kidder's lecture, April 4th, at Normal Hall. Subject; "The Mammoth Cave."

By a recent change the Normal students study Friday nights and are relieved from it the following evening.

Rev. Mr. Shinn spoke on the "Belief of Universalists" to a large audience, at the Town Hall, last Sunday evening.

Rev. Mr. Shinn will give a lecture next Sunday evening at the Town Hall. Subject: "Universalism in Other Churches.

A short local advertisement brought in about half a dozen answers early Monday morning, several of them personal applications.

Owing to an extra rush of job work, we are unable to present as much reading matter as usual but will do better hereafter.

A. H. Powers has recently returned from the northern lakes with a fine string of fish consisting of muskalonge, pike, pickerel, etc.

There has been an active competition in the price of syrup cans, as our tin ware dealers have been selling them at eight, nine and ten cents.

Rev. Mr. Shinn finds it advantageous in the present condition of the roads to travel on horseback to his distant appointments in towns about here.

The annual meeting of Olive Branch Lodge, F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Tuesday evening next, for the election of officers. A full attendance is desired.

Edson R. Mitchell has lately returned home after visiting California, New Mexico, Arizona, and other places in the West. We are glad to see the young man again. R.

It was currently reported this week that one of the largest glove shops had failed, but there are no outward indications that such is the case, as business is carried on as usual.

The name of F. W. A. Robie, clerk of the Congregational society, was inadvertently omitted last week. It was voted that the wardens make all needful repairs on the parsonage.

Pemigewasset Lodge, I. O. O. F., are to occupy the Knights of Honor hall in connection with that order. The hall is to be enlarged by the addition of a room on the south side.

A new discovery! Barrett's Rock Candy and Hermitage Rye is a good thing to take in coffee when the digestive organs are slow to act and the food is not received with a relish.

The Mason family of variety performers are traveling southward leaving numerous bills unpaid in consequence of thin houses, having been in Ashland and Meredith this week.

The ladies of the Congregational society will give one of their popular ten cent suppers at the vestry, Friday evening, March 31st, from 5 to 8 o'clock. The public are cordially invited. F.

Daniel Dearborn of Woodstock will please accept our thanks for a liberal donation of very nice maple sugar. Mr. D. is making large quantities of this toothsome article, and its quality we believe is second to none.

The ice gorge at the junction of the Baker and Pemigewasset rivers has given away and numerous cakes of ice are grounded in shallow places in the river. The ice barriers below here are also gradually disappearing.

Mr. Henry Porter Peck of the fourth year class in Andover Theological Seminary, has accepted the call of the Congregational church and society of Plymouth, N. H., to become their pastor. He will be ordained and installed about June 1st next. H.

We have upon our table a copy of the first number of the *Maine Medical Journal*, a monthly magazine, edited by W. J. Wadsworth, M. D., and A. J. Merston, M. D., of Lewiston, Maine. Dr. Marston was formerly of this place, and we'll-known to its citizens as a skillful physician.

The following cases were brought before Justice Raymond this week; State vs. Orrin J. Blake, drunk, fine and costs, $10.12; State vs. John Dilworth, drunk, fine and costs, $14.62; State vs. John T. Cutter, selling cider, fine and costs, $14.62; State vs. John H. Abbott, same offense, $14.62.

Hiram Merrill was very seriously injured last Tuesday afternoon by falling from the pile driver, on which he was at work, a distance of nearly 20 feet, striking across a s

THE LARGEST BUGGY MANUFACTORY IN THE WORLD.

THE BEST BUGGY IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

Send for Catalogue and Testimonials of Hundreds of Liverymen who have used them.

COLUMBUS BUGGY CO., COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Edwin B. Evans recently picked some Mayflowers.

JUROR MEN AT THEIR WORKS.

A man is judged in this life by his works, and he will come to it as you may be inopportune to add, that Dr. Swayne has accomplished more good through the medium of his Ointment for skin diseases, than has the entire school of physicians combined. "Its on ill wind that blows nobody good." What the physicians have lost Dr. Swayne has gained. jeas-mch-1m.

There was a pleasant Universalist sociable at J. C. Chase's, last evening.

Peruvian Syrup cures dyspepsia, general debility, liver complaint, boils, tumors, chronic diarrhœa, serious affections, female complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood. 1-y-mar1

The suit of E. S. Batchelder against W. R. Davis has been amicably settled.

Democratic caucus at the Court House next Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Coleman's Emulsion of Wild Cherry cures colds, coughs, bronchitis, whooping cough, influenza, consumption, and all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest. 50c and $1 a bottle. je-1y-mar1

Miss Hattie Crawford of the Normal school has returned to her home in Jeffersonville.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A Sure Cure Found at Last. No One Need Suffer

A sure cure for the Blind, Bleeding and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams' (an Indian remedy) called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. Right here it has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 and 50 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and operations do more harm than good. Williams' Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice; gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, nothing else.

Read what the Hon S. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment; I have used scores of pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment.

For sale by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, $1.

Frank S. Henry & Co., Prop's.

CLEVELAND, O.

For sale by Eastman & Brown, Wentworth. Wholesale Agents, George C. Goodwin & Co., Boston, Mass. jes-apr19-1y

Last performance but one of the Boston Comedy company this evening. "Streets of Boston," and the farce, "A Ghost in Spite of Himself."

NATURE'S TRIUMPH.

FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS.

If you are weak or languid, use Frazier's Bitter

If your flesh is flabby and your complexion sallow, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you live in a malarial district, use Frazier's Bitters.

If worn down with the care of children, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you have got the blues, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you have kept late hours and lived contrary to the laws of health, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you need toning up, use Frazier's Root Bitters.

If you have abused instead of used nature's gifts, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you feel old before your time, use Frazier's Bitters.

If life has become a burden and you have gloomy forebodings, use Frazier's Bitters.

If your hand trembles and your eyes have grown dim, Frazier's Root Bitters will make you feel young again. Sold by all druggists everywhere at the low price of $1 per bottle.

Frank S. Henry & Co., Sole Prop's.

CLEVELAND, O.

For sale by Eastman & Brown, Wentworth. Agent George C. Goodwin & Co., Boston, Mass. apr19-jes-1y.

The seminary at Tilton is crowded, as the attendance is larger this term than for some time past. This part of the state is well represented there as usual.

A Great Blessing to Mothers and Nurses.

"Swayne's Teething Cure" for Infants. This new theory and infallible remedy has saved the lives of thousands of children. When the child is in pain, or restless, its teeth shooting in gums, simply rub the gums for two or three minutes with the "Cure." What little it may swallow will relieve Collic, pain and flatulence, prevent fever, and avoid that painful operation of lancing the gums, which always makes the next tooth harder to come through and sometimes causes death. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and immediate relief and health to your infants. A very able medical writer, who enjoys a large and lucrative practice, says: "rubbing the gums with a soothing lotion, is the only true method for children teething. Poisonous drugs should never be introduced into their delicate stomachs. "Swayne's Teething Cure" is prepared only by Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, and sold by all leading Apothecaries at 25 cents a bottle. jesa-jan25-1y.

Subject of Mr. Shinn's discourse tomorrow at 11 A. M., "Our Call." In the evening at 7 o'clock at the Town Hall he will lecture on "Universalism in Other Churches."

A Larger Stock

AND

Greater Variety

OF

Useful & Ornamental Articles

Than ever Before at

99 CENT STORE,

Concord, - - - N. H.

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Original Manufacturers of

Barrett's Rock Candy

AND

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Best Rubber and Leather Cement.—A receipt-copy, the recipe for making which will be given away by Shumway, the manufacturer, to any one sending a stamp to its manufacturer, Fort Edward, N. Y. Shumway's Rubber and Leather Cement is worth $1000 to any one who has a pair of boots or shoes to mend. Send for a circular. Sold everywhere.

If you wish to grow Vegetables for Sale, read GARDENING FOR PROFIT.

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SEEDS AND PLANTS

For 1882, sent free on application.

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35 Cortlandt St., New York.

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Real Estate & Business Agency

OF MANCHESTER

Is the OLDEST and one of the most RELIABLE of any in the vicinity.

The amount of property which they offer for disposal is large and varied, and the facilities for effecting to buyers its transfer to their hands are excelled by none in this locality.

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The Greatest Offer Ever Made!

Foster's Illustrated Musical Journal contains the latest vocal and instrumental music in every month besides Musical News, Literature, Romance, Instruction, etc. The amount of music therein during the year would amount to over Twenty Dollars in sheet form. The music is selected with the aim to suit, alike, the beginner and the practiced musician with the best music. The Journal is printed on heavy, calendered tinted paper, with illustrations from eminent artists. Another essential is the "Answers to correspondents," while one of the prominent features is the prize department, whereby every subscriber receives cash prizes. Again the musical Library, a choice book containing about $15 worth of latest and choicest music, will be given as a premium. Of these there are several minus a vocal and instrumental, easy and difficult. State which you wish or send for contents. Lastly, to prove the superiority of our music, one of our latest 50c pieces, with illustrated title page, will be included in above offer. This is truly the greatest offer ever made considering the excellency of the Journal and the value of premiums. Subscribe at once and learn particulars of prize department and, if desirous of getting up a club, send for our unequalled terms. If not satisfied after subscribing money will be refunded. Send 3 3-cent stamps to pay postage on premiums, to the STANDARD MUSIC PUBLISHING HOUSE, Geneva, Ohio.

New Store.

The Best Goods at the Lowest Prices at

S. BLOOD'S.

SPRING STYLES IN

Carpetings,

Oil Cloths, and Straw Mattings, Paper Hangings, Window Shades and Fixtures, China, and Glass Ware, Majolica and Goblet Band Sets, Student Lamps and Chandeliers, Table Cutlery and Plated Ware, Picture Frames, Mirrors, Moulding, Glass, Scroll saws, Designs, Impression Papers, &c., Fancy Wood, Mottoes and Frames, Perforated and Gilt Paper, Embossed Pictures, Shell and Tissue Paper, Splints, Dolls, Fancy Goods, &c., &c.

☞Thankful to our numerous customers for their very liberal patronage in the past, we hope by strict attention to the interests of our patrons, to receive a continuance of their esteemed favors. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

S. BLOOD, New Opera House Block,

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Patent Metallic Horse Brush and Curry Comb Combined.

These brushes will clean the horse or other animals from all dust, dandruff or other impurities, and will impart a beautiful lustre to the hair. They are also so flexible that they will not pull out the hair of the mane or tail of the horse, like a stiff card or curry comb. They are not only the best but the cheapest, as with proper care they will last ten times longer than any other brush or card ever introduced to the public. For sale by all Harness Makers and to the trade by

A. POLAND, Manufacturer,

feb18tf-1eas. Hanover St., BOSTON.

MRS. J. H. LADD,

Dress and Cloakmaker,

124 Main, opp, Mill Street,

LACONIA, N. H. e

A WONDERFUL OFFER.

$10 WORTH FOR $1.50.

This is an actual fact. We offer the following Seven Complete Stories, printed from large type, and written by Mrs. Henry Wood and handsomely bound in cloth with ink and gold side, by mail, postpaid, for $1.50. Book sellers usually charge from $1. to $1.50 each for them, but we send the whole seven for $1.50. The following is the list of the series: East Lynne, The Haunted Tower, The Lost Bank Note, The Doctor's Daughter, A Life's Secret, Was He Severe? The Tale of Sin. The stories are not sold separately. Satisfaction guaranteed, or refund money.

J. S. GUILVIE & CO., Publishers,

P. O. Box 2767] 25 Rose street, New York.

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Special Bargains

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Holidays ! !

A magnificent Stock of

Millinery Goods,

of every description at popular prices.

Human Hair Goods.

The largest stock in the State and best goods. All manufactured from selected hair and warranted to prove satisfactory, or the money refunded, and will be sold at quality considered, at EXTREME LOW PRICES.

P. S.—We manufacture all kinds of hair work to order and make up combings into Switches, Puffs and Curls, with roots all one way, for 50 cents each ounce.

Personal attention given to orders through the mail or otherwise and satisfaction guaranteed.

We turn Switches cleansed, dyed or made over in the best possible manner. We also,

WANT TO BUY

1,000 POUNDS HUMAN HAIR,

in large or small quantities, including cut and combings, of every shade and mixture from white to black, for which we will pay the highest

If you are willing to pay a fair price for your CLOTHING, and want to be sure of getting all you pay for, call on

SLEEPER & HOOD!

And select Your Garments from one of the

LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCKS OF CLOTHS

To be found in the City.

Remember We Warrant Every Garment to Fit.

☞SPECIAL PRICES FOR TRADEOUT OF THE CITY.

SLEEPER & HOOD, North Main St. Concord, N. H.

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REVOLUTION

—IN—

Dry Goods

And amid all the numerous branches of busy trade in Concord, not one is ahead of the

NEW DRY GOODS STORE,

—OF—

C. M. Boynton,

CENTRAL BLOCK, Opposite Depot Street.

You can't convince their hosts of customers that they can do better elsewhere, and it would be hard work to find a man, woman or child who could not direct you to the best Dry Goods Store in the state where all are pleased in every department, and as a specialty they now give all a chance to buy

BLACK SILKS CHEAP.

1 lot for $1.00; formerly sold at $1.25 | 1 lot for $1.25; formerly sold at $1.50
1 " 1.50; " " 1.75 | 1 " 1.75; " " 2.25

They were bought from a New York importer with a special desire by us to give all a chance to have a **Black Silk Dress Cheap.** We also open 100 Pieces New Prints, New Ginghams, and New Dress Goods a yer low prices. 25 pieces new style Canton Shirting and special bargains in our **House Keeping Department** can now be procured.

Encouraged by the extraordinary success attending our efforts to please our patrons with good goods, and by advertising accurate facts, we have no doubts as I will await themselves of the above special bargains. We are still taking the lead in Hamburg Edgings, and our Small Ware and Trimming Department is replenished weekly.

☞Remember our store is easy to find, being directly **Opposite Depot St.**, and our sign of a **BIG HAND** points directly where bargains in our line are being given.

N. B.—We send goods and samples by mail when desired and they can be returned if not satisfactory.

C. M. BOYNTON,

19 Central Block, Opposite Depot, [jeas mch 13 1y] Concord, N. H.

DRY GOODS

OPENING !

—AT—

BLANCHARD'S.

Having about completed our purchasing for the Spring Trade, we invite the Ladies of Concord and vicinity to call and see our splendid array of all the

New Style Dress Goods

A HANDSOME VARIETY OF SCOTCH GINGHAMS,

American Ginghams, Satinenes, Black Bunting, Black Cashmeres, and the new goods, Drap d'Alma and Corduret Armures.

NEW WATERED SILKS!

IN ALL COLORS, FROM $1 TO $2 PER YARD.

A L-O-T O-F B-L-A-C-K S-I-L-K-S-!-!-!-!

Ten Pieces of which will be sold from one to two dollars a yard. These are bargains and will soon be sold, at the price we offer them.

New Spring Cloakings

The largest line north of Boston. All new designs and handsome colors. Will be sold very cheap.

House-Keeping Goods!

Including Table Linen, Napkins, Quilts, Towels, etc., all marked down for the coming rush of trade.

Corsets, Hosiery and Kid Gloves from Fifty cents to $2.

☞A Special Lot of Dress Goods, in dark colors, which were formerly marked at 37 1-2 cents, will be sold out at 15 cents a yard. There is no mistake about our goods or the prices, and ladies who appreciate good goods, fresh designs and all the latest fashions will find our establishment equal to anything north of Boston wherein to make purchases. Call and see for yourselves.

jes-mar25-4m BLANCHARD'S, CENTENNIAL BLOCK, CONCORD, N. H.

A. B. Sanborn,

Dealer in FINE READY-MADE

CLOTHING!!

HATS, CAPS,

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

36 Main, opposite Warren Street, CONCORD, N. H.

Thankful for past favors, we invite your Special Attention to our

NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

E. W. WILLARD & CO.,

Carry the largest stock of

DRY GOODS

—IN CONCORD.—

We are offering Special Inducements to Customers for THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

We wish to reduce our Immense Stock before receiving our New Spring Goods.

ONE LOT BLEACHED COTTONS, 7 1-2C A YARD, from 3 to 12 yds. in each piece. Ladies,' Gents' and Children's UNDERWEAR as follows: ALL MARKED DOWN.

50c	goods marked	45c.	$1.50	goods marked	$1.25
75c	" "	62c.	2.00	" "	$1.50 and 1.75
$1.00	" "	87c.	87 1-2c	" "	75c

Our Stock is too Large for this time of the year and is acknowledged by all to be the Best Value for the Money of any stock in the city.

We have opened as choice a line of

HAMBURGS

as can be found in the State—these goods were bought direct from the Importers and are sold Very CHEAP.

We have received from NEW YORK a Nice Assortment of LACE GOODS; among the Novelties are the STYLISH MOTHER HUBBARD COLLARS, COLLARETTS, FICHUS, TIES, &c.

It will pay the people of Plymouth, Ashland and vicinity to visit our store.

WE KEEP

The Celebrated Foster Kid Gloves, Lace Wrist.

E. W. WILLARD & CO.,

UNDER THE CLOCK. (tfdec15jess) CONCORD, N. H.

TEN DOLLARS PER TON SAVED

BY USING

BAUGH'S TWENTY-FIVE DOLLAR PHOSPHATE

A RELIABLE WHEAT MANURE

PRICE, $25 PER TON OF 2000 LBS.

on cars or boat in Philadelphia.

☞Send for Circular showing guaranteed Analysis.

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STOVES AND RANGES.

"MAGEE STANDARD" RANGES.

'WESTMINSTER PARLOR.'

Nickle plated, base burner and oven attached.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF LAMPS AND KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS in New Hampshire.

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LOST MANHOOD.

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the result case of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and doctored for every thing but the right one.

Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. By our extensive and large and hospital practice, we have experimented and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying press notice is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use, after all other remedies have failed.

Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription:

R—Cocoin (from Erythroxylon coca), 1 dracham. Ext. ignatiæ amaræ (alcoholic), 2 grains.
Jerubebin, 1-2 dracham. Ext. lupulandra, 2 scruples.
Hyoscyamoglucin quara, 1-2 dracham. Glycerin, q. s.
Colchicum, 8 grains. Mix.

Make 20 pills. Take one pill at 8 p. m., and another on going to bed.

In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bed time, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence.

The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and in one week used for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nervous condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquire relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting us $5, postage in money order, or registered letter, a course will be sent by return mail, from our private laboratory. ☞Consultation may be had daily upon all diseases requiring special skill.

Medical & Surgical Infirmary, 308 Tremont St., BOSTON, MASS.

Dr. Charles Russell, and Dr. Fred. Ackerman, Principals.

jesa 9-b13 3m

THE MYSTERY OF LOVE MAKING SOLVED Or an Easy Road to Marriage.

A STRANGE & WONDERFUL BOOK Old Gipsy Madge's Fortune Teller And the Witches Key to Lucky Dreams.

THAT RICH EXPERIENCE.

A Free Press Interview Sustained and Its Source Revealed.

(Detroit Free Press.)

A few months ago an interview with a prominent and well known physician, formerly a resident of Detroit, but now living in New York, appeared in the columns of this paper. The statements made by the doctor and the facts he divulged were of so unusual a nature as to cause no little commotion among those who read them, and many inquiries were raised as to the genuineness of the interview and the validity of the statements it contained. The name of the physician at that time was expressed at his own request. The seal of secrecy, however, can now be removed, as the important and interesting letter which appears below will abundantly show. In order, however, that the reader may better understand this letter, a few extracts are herewith given from the interview in question:

After an exchange of courtesies and a few reminiscences about the weather, in which the doctor was a prominent surgeon, the reporter remarked upon the doctor's improved appearance, upon which he said:

"Yes, I have improved in health since you last saw me, and I hope also in many other ways. One thing, however, I have succeeded in doing, and it is one of the hardest things for any one, and especially a doctor, to do, and that is I have overcome my prejudices. You know there are some people who prefer to remain in the wrong rather than acknowledge the manifest right. Such prejudice leads to bigotry of the worst order. Now I am a physician, and of the 'old school' order, too, but I have, after years of experience and observation, come to the conclusion that truth is the highest of all things, and that if prejudice or bigotry stand in the way of truth so much the worse for them—they are certain to be crushed sooner or later. Why, when I knew you in Detroit, I would no sooner have thought of violating the code of ethics laid down by the profession, or of prescribing anything out of the regular order, than I would of amputating my head. Now, however, I prescribe and advise those things which I believe to be adapted to cure, and which my experience has proven to be such."

"How did you come to get such heretical ideas as these, doctor?"

"Oh, they are the result of my experience and observation. I obtained my first ideas upon the subject, though, from being disgusted after all my care and the skill of my professional brethren had failed to relieve me. Why, I was as badly off as many of my patients, with a complication of troubles, including dyspepsia. And consequently imperfect kidneys and liver, and I feared I should have to give up my practice. For months I suffered much ill agonizes. Dull, indefinite pains in various parts of the body; a lack of energy and ambition all around me; a loss of appetite; headaches; all these disagreeable symptoms were added to pains which were both acute and constant. Sick as I was, however, I became restored to health in a most surprising manner, and in an incredibly short space of time, and it was this that proved a revelation to me. That was the starting point, and my practice faded rapidly after that. I can assure you. I went to reading extensively, and analyzing more extensively, and since that time I have discovered what is the source of real ills to humanity. Why, only a few days ago I advised a lady who was suffering from a serious female difficulty and displacement to use the same remedy which cured me. I saw her this morning, and she is now well; the pain and inflammation are all gone and she is around as usual. We have no right in the medical fraternity to sit back and say there is no such thing as improvement or advancement, or that we have a monopoly of the remedies which nature has given to mankind. There are great changes going on in every department of life, and there are great developments in medicine as well. Thousands of people die every year from supposed typhoid fever, rheumatism or other complaints, when in reality it is from trichina, caused by eating poorly-cooked and diseased pork. Thousands of children are dying every year from dropsy as the apparent sequel to scarlatina, when in reality it is from diseased kidneys which have become weakened by the fever they have just had."

"Well, doctor, you have got some new truths here, certainly, but they sound very reasonable to me."

"Well, whether they are reasonable or not, I have demonstrated to my own satisfaction that they are true, and I propose to stand by them, no matter how much opposition I may raise by doing so. Any man, be he politician, preacher or physician, who is so considerate of his pocketbook or of his own personal ease as to stultify himself by suppressing the manifest truth, is unworthy the name of man and unworthy the confidence of the public whom he serves."

The above are some of the principal points in the interview referred to. Now for the sequel. The following outspoken letter from the doctor himself, which has just been received, is published in full:

Editor Detroit Free Press:

Some time ago a reporter of your paper had an interview with me which he said he would like to publish. I consented on condition that you would in no case mention my name until I gave you permission. I have now accomplished the purpose I had in mind, and wish to say to you (which you can publish or not as you see fit) that I had decided for a long time whether I would take off some of the professional fetters which bound me with others for years, and tell the truth, or not. When I looked back, and thought of the horrures, like those described by Dante in his trip to the infernal regions, which I endured from dy-pepsia, and recalled how much I would have given at that time for relief which I have since obtained, I determined that I would take the step so long meditated and thereby discharge a duty to my fellow men. If I could thereby save one poor mortal one night of the terrible suffering I endured I would be fully satisfied, be the other consequences what they might.

My dyspeptic condition was produced by a torpid liver, which did not, as a consequence, remove the bile from the blood. This produced derangement of the stomach, inflammation of its coats, dyspepsia, constipation, headache, depression of spirits, yellow complexion, a fat-covered eyes, chills and fever; in short, I was miserable to the last degree. I appealed in vain to my books, to my skill and to my fellow physicians. The mystery of my ill-health grew deeper. I traveled everywhere—exhausted all authorized expedients—but to no purpose!

When in this frame of mind, desperately in need of help, but expecting none, one of my unprofessional friends called my attention to some unusual cures wrought by a prominent remedy and urged me to try it. I emphatically declined. But secretly, within me the firm determination that I would never let anybody know what I had done, I began its use. It was only an experiment, you know, but as a matter of fact all medical treatment is experimental. Well, to make a long and surprising story short, I experienced a sort of physical revolution. My skin got a better color. My liver resumed its functions. I no longer had to arouse the bowels with cathartics. My headaches disappeared. "Nature did it," I reasoned. But, determined to push the investigation to a conclusion, while I was in search of facts, I tried the effect of the remedy on my patients afflicted with kidney, liver and urinary diseases, watching every development carefully and studiously. Then I was completely astounded, for the remedy stood every test imposed!

Under such convincing circumstances, the matter of confessing my cure became a question of conscience and of duty to humanity. "Here is a remedy," I said, "that has done for me what the best medical skill of the country could not accomplish"—and as an honorable man I will not suppress the facts. I therefore write you and most unhesitatingly assert that for all diseases of the kidneys, liver, stomach or urinary organs which are amenable to treatment, Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure surpasses any remedy I have ever known or used, and since physicians have so much illsuccess in the treatment of diseases of these organs, I am prepared to except all physicians generally when I say that they are, if conscientious, in duty bound to use this pure vegetable compound in their practice.

Yours very truly,

J. W. SMITH, M. D.

Statements so outspoken as the above and coming from such a reliable source are valuable beyond question. They conclusively show not only the power of the remedy which has become so well known and popular, but the great importance of attention in time to the first indications of declining health. When professional men of such high standing sink their professional jealousy and kindly declare a belief in that which they know to be valuable, the public may confidently follow their example.

Pads and supporters are all pernicious, and worse than useless, because they teach the system to rely on them, and cannot support an unnatural strain on some other part, and to that extent tend to disease that part.

"A New Man."

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., June 11, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co.—Sirs: I had been troubled for a long time with kidney and liver difficulties. I took several bottles of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and am now feel ing like a new man. Am, S. PARSONS.

President Monumental Bronze Co.

Honor Thy Father and Mother.

VEGETINE is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers, for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and brings their natural sweet sleep.

If you are an invalid, and despaired of by your family physician, send for Dr. Libby's Medical Pamphlet. It is sent free by addressing him at his Dispensary, No. 4 Tremont street, Boston, Mass. If you wish to consult him in person, you can do so from the 15th to the 30th of every month, or write him any time.

BOLD MARINERS.

Twenty bold mariners went to the wave,
Twenty sweet breezes blew over the main,
All were so hearty, so free and so brave—
But they never came back again!

Half the wild ocean rose up to the clouds,
Half the broad sky scowled in thunder and rain,
Twenty white crests rose around them like shrouds,
And they stayed in the dancing main!

This is easy to sing and often to mourn,
And the breaking of dawn is no newer to-day;
But those who die young are ne left forlorn,
Think grief is no older than they!

—Rose Hawthorne Lathrop.

ACTING WISELY.

When Mary Clarimont's engagement was proclaimed to the world, there ensued a general expression of surprise.

Miss. Clarimont was only one and twenty, a tall, imperial beauty, with dewy black eyes, a skin as fresh as damask roses, and dark brown hair coiled in shining bands at the back of her head.

She had just graduated from Medfield medical university, and had taken out her diploma as an M. D.

"And only think of it," said Aunt Jo, bursting into tears of vexation and disappointment, "that she must needs go and ruin all her prospects by getting engaged to Harry Marlow."

"It does not seem strange, Aunt Jo, when I think of it," said Doctor Mary, laughing and blushing. "Six months ago my profession was all the world to me. I neither cared or wished for anything outside its limits."

"Humph!" growled Aunt Jo. "Any brainless idiot can get married and keep a man's house and mend his shirt for him, but you are made for something higher and more dignified, Mary."

Mary's dew-bright eyes sparkled.

"Higher, Aunt Jo?" said she. "More dignified? There you're mistaken. There's no higher or more dignified lot in life than that of the true wife of a noble husband."

"Fiddlesticks!" said Aunt Jo. "As if every poor fool who was dazzled by the glitter of a wedding ring, didn't say the same thing. You've disappointed me, Mary Clairmont, and I'm ashamed of you, that is the long and short of it."

Mary smiled.

"Dear Aunt Jo," said she, "I shall not let my sword and shield rust, believe me. Harry has only his own talents to advance him in the world, and it will be at least a year before we shall be ready to marry. In the meantime, I shall accept the post of visiting physician to the Aldenbury almshouse, and practice my profession just the same as if there were no engagement."

"I wish to goodness there wasn't," said Aunt Joe. "I tell you what, Mary, I don't fancy that smiling, smooth-tongued young pair of yours, and I never shall."

Still Mary Clairmont kept her temper.

"I'm sorry, Aunt Jo," she said pleasantly, "but I hope you will eventually change your mind."

"I used to keep a thread and needle store when I was a young woman," remarked Aunt Jo drily, "and I always could tell the ring of a counterfeit coin when a customer laid it on the counter. I could then, and I can now; and I tell you what, Mary, there's base metal about Harry Marlow."

Doctor Mary bit her lip.

"Perhaps. We will not discuss the subject further, Aunt Jo," she said, with quiet dignity.

And the old lady said no more.

"Aunt Jo is wrong," persisted the pretty young lady, to herself.

"Mary is making a fool of herself," thought Aunt Jo.

Aldenbury was a pretty manufacturing village with a main street shaded by umbrageous maples; and a little way out of the village, the almshouse, built and endowed by a certain smuggling sea captain, whose conscience had pricked him during his latter days, raised their gray stone gables to the sky, and made a picturesque background to the landscape.

Doctor Mary Clarimont made something of a sensation at Aldenbury.

Up to this time all the resident M. D.'s had been snuffy old gentlemen with wigs, or pert young ones with eyeglasses.

A beautiful young lady, who wrote prescriptions and compounded pills and potions, was a novelty in the town, and by no means a disagreeable one.

People rather liked the idea, once they had convinced themselves that the lady doctor thoroughly understood herself and her patients.

And the poor old people at the almshouse grew to love Doctor Mary, and listened with eager ears for the sound of her carriage-wheels over the gravel drive which led to the portico.

It was a brilliant December day when the young physician stood in the neatly-carpeted reception-room, drawing on her fur gloves, previous to entering her neat phaeton once again, while she reiterated to the white-capped maid some directions respecting old Ann Mudgett's rheumatism, when the matron hurried in.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Doctor Clarimont," said she, "but I clean forgot the new old woman."

"The new old woman," repeated Doctor Mary, with a smile.

"That is," explained Mrs. Cunningham, "she only came last night—a quiet old soul, half blind, and quite bad with the asthma. Perhaps you'd better just see her before you go."

She looked timidly up, as Doctor Mary came in, from under the borders of her cap.

"I'm a poor body miss," said she, "and I'm sensible I'm making a deal of trouble in the world. But the Lord don't always take us, miss, when we'd like to go."

"This is he doctor," said Mrs. Cunningham.

The little woman would have risen up to make a feeble courtesy, but Doctor Mary motioned her to keep her seat.

"What is your name?" said she, pleasantly.

"Louise Marlow, miss."

"Marlow? That is an unusual name, isn't it?" said Mary Clarimont, coloring in spite of herself.

"We're English, miss," said the old woman, struggling bravely with her asthma. "There ain't many of us in this country. I've a son, miss, in the law business, as any mother might well be proud of."

"A son," echoed Mrs. Cunningham, "and you in the almshouse?"

"Not that it's his fault," the old creature made haste to explain. "My son is to be married to a fine, proud young lady, as is fit for any prince in all the land, and of course he can't be expected to burden himself with a helpless old woman like me. He says I'm to write and let him know how I get along, and if I'm sick, or anything, he'll try to see me. I sewed carpets until the asthma got hold of me, and supported myself comfortably. But of course I couldn't lay up anything for a rainy day—who could? And Harry couldn't help me, for he's getting ready to be married, poor lad. So I went to Doctor Merton, and asked him did he know of any decent place where an old woman like me could end her days in peace. And he gave me a card to come here, and some money to pay my travelling expenses —Heaven bless him!— and here I am."

Mary Clarimont had listened quietly to the garrulous tale, but the color had varied in her cheek more than once as she stood there.

"Is your son's name Harry Marlow?" she said, slowly and thoughtfully.

"Yes, miss, at your service," said the old woman, with a duck of her white-capped head, which was meant to do duty in place of the impossible courtesy.

"Is he like this?" said Doctor Mary, taking a photograph from her pocket.

The old woman, with trembling hands, fitted on her iron-rimmed spectacles, and looked at the picture, uttering a little cry of recognition.

"Sure, miss, it's his own self," she cried. "You're acquainted with him then?"

"Somewhat," said Doctor Mary, composedly, as she returned the photograph to its place.

"Perhaps you know the young lady my son is to marry?"

"Yes," said Doctor Mary, writing something in her prescription-book, "I have seen her."

"Perhaps, miss," faltered the old woman, "you would give her my humble duty, and tell her I would ju-t like to see her once, and see what she is like. There's no fear of my troubling her, miss, for I mean to end my days here. But I would like to see her just once, miss, would you please write to my son, and tell him where I am? for I am a scholar myself, and I'm his mother after all. And if it wouldn't be asking too much, all."

"I'll write to him," said Doctor Mary quietly, and so she went away.

"I never see a lady doctor afore," said old Mrs. Marlow, with a long sigh; "but she's a pretty creetur, and it seems good to have her around. I hope she'll come again soon."

"You may be very sure of that," said the matron brusquely. "Doctor Clairmont ain't one to neglect poor people because they are poor."

That evening, Aunt Jo, frying crullers over the kitchen fire, was surprised by a visit from her niece, who came in, all wrap-ped in fur, with her cheeks crimsoned with the frosty wintry air.

"Bless me! this ain't you?" said Aunt Jo, peering over the rims of her spectacles.

"I drove over to see you, Aunt Jo," said Mary, "to tell you that you were right. The metal was counterfeit."

"Eh?" said Aunt Jo, mechanically ladling out the brown curly crullers, although she did not look at what she was doing.

"I have written to Harry Marlow, canceling our engagement," said Doctor Mary calmly, albeit her voice faltered a little. "The man who will not freely let his poor old mother go into an almshouse, sooner than take the trouble to maintain her, can be no fit husband for any woman."

And then she sat down by the fire, and told Aunt Jo everything; for crabbed, crusty old Aunt Jo had been like a mother to her and the girl's heart was full to overflowing.

When she had ceased speaking, Aunt Jo nodded her head.

"You have done well and wisely," said she.

Old Mrs. Marlo "died that winter in Aldenbury almshouse, with her head on Doctor Mary Clairmont's arm, and never knew that her garrulous confession had deprived her son of his promised wife.

And Mary says, quietly and resolutely, that her profession must be husband and home to her henceforward.

"SOCIETY" NOTES.

At a New York dinner party the colored servants were dressed in the style of a century ago, and looked as if they had stepped out of pictures of Mount Vernon in the good old days when G. W. was lord of the manor.

At a fashionable reading the other afternoon one of the many pretty young ladies asked what the selection was. "It is something of Charlotte Bronte's," said somebody. "And what society paper does she write for?" continued the young lady.

In dinner cards or favors the newest thing is a miniature sale of nickel, which unlocked is found to contain two tiny cards, one bearing your name and the other the list of edibles. Of course, you take the little safe home and are so glad you were there.

Cooking schools have jumped into fashion among milady's daughters, and no girl of the period's education is complete unless she can make a consomme or a supreme of chicken. The waste of material would make a French cook weep, but who cares so long as cooking schools are fashionable?

A well-known lady heard the other day of a family in distress, and straightway she ordered her carriage and went about among her friends to collect money. It is said that in three hours she had $150. Who shall say fashionable dames are not charitable?

Of great service to the residents of fashionable thoroughfares are the "busy-bodies" or window mirrors, for they reflect who it is that rings the doorbell, and you have time to decide whether it is best to put on a new gown or go down in the "old duds" you happen to have on.

Fan collections are the latest, the craze having been stimulated by a recent loan exhibition. Ladies are sending everywhere for them, and the oldest style and oddest shapes are most in demand. Somebody says, and with considerable truth, that it is quite as easy to amuse and entertain fashionables as little children on a rainy day.

BRADLAUGH'S EXPULSION.

The Pall Mall Gazette observes that there is one feature in the expulsion of Mr. Bradlaugh from the House of Commons which distinguishes it at once from all the historical precedents which have been quoted. In all other cases the person expelled was expelled for doing something which, if not legally punishable as a crime, was, at all events, morally criminal. Wilther was ostensibly expelled for publishing words condemned by the courts as libellous and seditious; Lord Cochrane was alleged to have committed frauds upon the stock exchange. Walpole was found guilty of having taken a bribe. So was Sir John Trevor, who, when speaker, received £1000 from the corporation of the city, for promoting a private bill on their behalf, and put the question to the House whether he was or was not guilty, and had to declare the yea had it. But this is the first time a member has been expelled for a mere breach of good manners, such as Lord Randolph Churchill phrased it, for "deliberated insults" to the House, or, in the language of Sir Stafford Northcote, "contempt and contumacy."

SPREADING DISEASE.

The British Medical Journal says the revelations made from time to time by medical officers of health describe so much ignorance and neglect, and such fatal sources of disease, that is not surprising that "milk epidemics" are so numerous. Dr. Goldie has been investigating the probability of the spread of a certain epidemic which had just been visiting Leeds through the medium of the milk supply. He has come to the conclusion that the way in which some of the milk supplies are stored in dirty houses, where all the usual operations of a whole household are being carried on, with, in many cases, gallons of milk standing in open vessels, is simply a ready method of spreading typhoid or other infectious diseases.

THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

Generosity.

GOV. E. D. MORGAN of New York, a native of Washington in Berkshire, Mass., has made the generous gift to Williams college of over $80,000 with which to erect a beautiful dormitory.

Settled.

The estate of Moses Brown of Newburyport, Mass., which is worth $1,000,000, and died January 27, 1827, has at last been ordered distributed. A fund of $35,000 for his grand-daughter has swollen to $49,000. The property will be distributed among 112 corporations and persons. The American board for foreign missions gets $12,000, the college and education society $4000, the home missionary society and the American Bible society $3000 each.

Good Wife.

William Deming, the stage driver between Shelburne Falls and Ashfield, Mass., has a wife who has the courage and ability to step out of her allotted sphere and take his place when occasion requires. And for the last week or more, through storm and sunshine, snow and mud, she has made her daily trips and attended to her husband's business.

Boiler Explosion.

A few days ago a boiler in the shoe manufactory of Goodwin Bros., in Lynn, Mass., exploded, killing John Moore the engineer and wounding several persons. A portion of the boiler weighing a ton was thrown a quarter of a mile distant, to Newhall street. Striking the house of Albert W. Clapp, No. 9 that street, it threw a piece of it 14 inches square and of being 100 years old.

Lost at Sea.

The schooner Bellerophon of Gloucester, Mass., absent on a halibut trip since Jan. 23, has been given up by her owners, and her crew of 14 men must be added to the long list of lost fishermen from that port. She was exposed to the terrible gale of Feb. 5, and it is reported that she was spoken before the gale with her windlass broken, since which time she has been drifting at the mercy of the storm. The loss swells the number to 75 men from that port since the new year came in.

Sentenced at Last.

Mrs. Sarah Howe, the manager of the Boston ladies' deposit company, was recently sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the state prison at Charlestown. Judge Wells, assigned in the insolvency of her estate, testified that, after months of investigation, he came to the conclusion that she had disclosed all of her property. The last three months of the run on the bank she paid over $70,000 of principal and between $125,000 and $150,000 in interest. The total amount of deposits in the bank was about $600,000.

Novel Lawsuit.

A very important and peculiar case is on final trial before the March term of the supreme judicial court at Lincoln, the county seat, Augusta, Me. Feb. 8, 1880, Israel Boothby, cashier of the First National bank, committed suicide. On a subsequent examination of the books of the bank it was reported that he was a defaulter to the amount of over $30,000. The bank now brings suit against Samuel E. Spring one of Mr. Boothby's sureties, to recover the amount of the alleged defalcation. The action is upon three bonds, given at different periods, in the penal sum of $20,000 each. The bank claims damages in the sum of $50,000.

THE school committee of Boston have passed an order transferring the general charge of primary schools from the supervisors to grammar-school masters. This change is made because the grammar-school principal is easily accessible to parents and understands all the details of the schools.

THE Congregational church at Phillips, Me., have been made the recipients of a fine silver communion service, from the First Congregational church of Lowell, Mass., Rev. Smith Baker, pastor.

THE people of Rumney, N. H., are happy in the thought that the town owes nothing and has $3300 in its treasury.

AT Friendship, Me., lobster smacks are paying 8 to 9 cents for lobsters. They are not plenty at that price. The sale of small lobsters to the factories are killing them off so rapidly that in a few years there will be no lobsters left.

EDSON L. FULLER, who hanged himself in the Windsor, Vt., county jail awaiting sentence for the murder of Witham, is said to have left a dying declaration of innocence of the crime.

THE Connecticut humane society are suing J. H. and R. C. Cook of Clinton for cruel treatment of their stock. The Cooks are graduates, one of Yale college, the other of Amherst agricultural, and say that the persecution is inspired by envious prejudice.

INCENDIARIES recently fired Henry Konold's distillery in New Haven, Ct., and it was burned up. The Calvary Baptist church in the same city was also set on fire and destroyed.

C. E. CLARKE of Boston has the contract to build a $75,000 villa at Ochre Point, Newport, R. I., for Miss C. L. Wolfe of New York.

THE First Baptist church, Spring Hill, Somerville, Mass., recently raised $12,000 to pay off its debts.

A NASHUA, N. H. slater fell forty feet from roof to the ground recently and escaped with a cut over the eye.

PRESIDING Elder Thayer visited the Methodist Episcopal church of Hyde Park, Mass., on a recent Sunday, and by an earnest appeal, succeeded in raising $1700, which was the balance necessary for the extinguishment of the society's debt of $20,000.

JESSIE SAYLES, a printer in the office of the Woonsocket, R. I. Patriot, committed suicide recently.

DANIEL INGHAM, aged 86, was burned to death at his home in Bath, Me. It is supposed he accidentally set fire to his bed while lighting a pipe.

BUELL DURKEE of Croyden, N. H., is the owner of two yoke of cattle that weigh 7200 pounds, one yoke weighing 3580 and one 3520 pounds.

IN New Hampshire, farm laborers are making contracts for $18 to $25 a month and board.

WHILE hauling logs in Durham, N. H., Charles Sides had his right leg broken between the logs and cattle. The break was so ugly one. The broken bone protruded through the skin, and a piece had to be taken off before it could be replaced in position. Blood poisoning set in and caused his death a few days ago.

LYDIA CONGDON died at Providence, R. I., recently, within 24 days of being 100 years old.

NELLIE PINGREE, aged 21, was burned to death with the house of William Ward at Norway, Me., a few nights ago.

THE joint special committee of the Boston city council on a new bridge to Charlestown, have reported in favor of an order to appropriate $250,000 at once. The total cost of the bridge is estimated at $947,000.

JOHN W. DORSEY, star-router, was born at Vason, Vt., and worked there as a tinsmith till within a few years, when he disappeared and was unheard of until the star-route indictments. Dorsey has got into notoriety with his brother, Senator Dorsey.

THE mystery of the Bell murder is still to the Boston police a mystery. The officers have lots of "clews" but haven't been able to catch the murderer.

MR. UNDERWOOD, representing the New England states except Connecticut on the general committee of the army of the Cumberland for the erection at Washington of a national monument to President Garfield, has issued an appeal to all citizens and people in Massachusetts for aid in that work.

A WOMAN named Carter, in Sedgewick, Me., gave birth to three children a few days ago. The boy, born in the evening, weighed eight pounds, and two girls were born the next morning, all surviving and doing well.

WILLIAM STACEY of Canabridge, Mass., found guilty of cruelly overdriving a horse and causing the death, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100, and, if said fine is not paid in 10 days to be confined to the house of correction for four months.

PRATT SANBORN, a travelling tinker, lately died on the poor farm at Lexington, Me., and $1000 was found among his effects.

A BRISTOL R. I. druggist equalizes things by selling grave-stones.

THREE of the noted herd of 40 Holstein cattle on the "Houghton farm" at Putney, Vt., have died from the effects of a mercurial ointment applied to destroy lice, and the others are so badly affected that they will probably die.

ADMIRERS of George Eliot celebrated her memory in memorial hall at Boston by readings and recitations from her works, singing at the close of the exercises her agnostic hymn, "O May I Join the Choir Invisible."

THE Salem manufacturing company has bought for $16,000 a lot at Lewiston, Me., 158 feet long by 132 wide, and will build on it a yarn mill of 16,000 spindles.

REV. DR. H. P. TORREY sends in his resignation as president of the Maine Wesleyan seminary and college, to take effect at the end of the college year.

SEVERAL French parents at Fall River, Mass., have been detected in issuing forged school cards, misrepresenting the ages of their young children so as to keep the little fellows at work full time in the mills.

THE transportation offices of the New York & New England railroad are soon to be removed from Boston to Hartford, Ct.

The Old and New Worlds.

Having a Good Time.

The Home Rulers made a persistent attempt in the English House of Commons recently to disseminate a belief that the Kilmainham prisoners were harshly treated. They sought to fasten the charges on the government, with the view of rousing sentimental prejudice throughout the country. The attempt failed and the whole business was exploded in laughter, on the appearance in the league organ of letters from two prisoners, saying they had plenty of the best to eat and drink and lots of amusement and comfortable cells, and declaring that more would soon qualify for admission if they knew how grandly off the prisoners were.

Severe Storm.

Heavy snow-storms are interfering with travel on roads running into San Francisco, Cal. A dispatch from Alta says the situation is very discouraging. The snow is five feet deep.

Demanding Lowell's Recall.

The central organization of the united trade and labor unions, in session at New York, denounced Minister Lowell, the United States representative at the court of St. James, for declining to interfere on behalf of American citizens confined in English prisons, and asking President Arthur to recall him.

Labor's Agitation.

A mass meeting of miners and laborers took place in Pittston, Pa., to form a united labor organization between the counties of Luzerne and Lackawanna. The leaders favor a strike, but an advance of 20 per cent. will be their minimum demand. Appeals will be made before going to any extreme measure.

The Boston messenger boys of the Western union telegraph company struck recently, the alleged cause being reduction of wages.

The strike among the spinners in the Pacific mills Lawrence, Mass., is increasing. They allege as the cause that the Pacific authorities had ordered boarding house keepers not to board strikers from the upper mill.

The cotton operatives in nine mills of the Central Pacific mills at Fall River struck, stopping 130,000 spindles and 87 frames. Great excitement prevails.

The smelters at Horn Silver mine, at Frankyn, Utah, numbering 100, struck for shorter time, and took possession of the works, closed them and now hold them under guard, refusing to give way to other men.

Official Shot.

While Dr. John P. Gray, superintendent of the state lunatic asylum in Utica, N. Y., was sitting in his office between Drs. Kellogg, Blumer and John P. Gray, Jr., a crank appeared at the door and fired a pistol at the doctor. The ball entered the left cheek, passed through the face and lodged in a window casing opposite. Dr. Gray's son and Dr. Blumer started after the man, and, when they were at the foot of the steps leading from the house, the crank turned and fired two shots at his pursuers. A coachman on the grounds chased the would-be assassin two blocks and was also fired upon, when the scoundrel escaped in the darkness. He subsequently gave himself up, and it was ascertained that he was a crazy shoemaker named Reinshaw. He said he had a mission from heaven to perform, and could not be satisfied in that province to meet the cases of absconders from the States.

Miners Rescued.

The shaft of the Lumley colliery at Durham, Eng., fell in a few days ago and imprisoned 150 miners. At first it was supposed that all would perish, but after it was ascertained that another shaft led into that portion of the mines where the men were at work, and their rescue was effected without loss of life.

MIKE GARRISH, 17, Allen Falls, 9, Sam Montgomery, 8, Jack Montgomery, 14, and Nicholas Kelly, 13, were killed at St. Joseph Mo., recently, by the caving of a tunnel which they were digging for fun.

HERR RELP of Memel, Prussia, says that the decisions of the St. Petersburg commission on the Jewish question in favor of compelling the Jews to quit the rural districts, etc., although nominally aimed at the prevention of persecution, will have the immediate effect of depriving 1,000,000 people of homes and rendering their life unbearable.

THE general understanding between Germany and Austria to jointly resist a Russian attack upon either power, has lately resulted in an arrangement of details for immediate action if necessary.

AMONG the 19 graduates of the women's medical college in Philadelphia, three of the ladies were born in Massachusetts, two from Maine, and one each from Denmark, the Hawaiian Islands and Burmah.

IT is stated that the czar of Russia has received convincing proofs that the nihilists are determined to abandon their policy of assassination. Imperial clemency will consequently be extended to political prisoners, and executions will be reduced to the utmost possible limit.

AUSTRIA has finally determined to annex Bosnia and Herzegovina for good and all; during his recent visit, Count von Wolkenstein made overtures to Prince Bismarck concerning the question. Prince Bismarck favors such annexation and is using considerable pressure to induce the Porte to acquiesce.

THE czar of Russia drove to his father's tomb recently in an open carriage and to the chapel built on the scene of the murder, which was guarded by two companies of infantry. The czar and empress then drove to the winter palace and fashionable guests dined to-gether.

A NEW song by Poet Laureate Tennyson, celebrating the escape of the queen, was sung in London recently, and will be sung in all the provinces on the queen's birthday.

A COMMITTEE of the French Deputies have agreed on the bill abrogating the prohibition against the importation of American salted pork, with the proviso that the pork shall be inspected upon its importation.

THE German government is said to be dissatisfied with the cordiality of Gen. Skobeleff's reception.

JACK HICKS, an illicit distiller at Atlanta, Ga., resisted arrest and was shot dead by raiders, headed by Deputy Sheriff Bolton.

Matters in Washington.

Frowning on Drunkenness.

In the Senate Mr. Anthony presented and had read a memorial from 300 officers, line and staff, of the navy, representing all grades of rank from rear-admiral down, protesting against the restoration of officers who have been dismissed for drunkenness, being forcibly retired, or who have resigned to escape court-martial. Mr. Anthony said in the paper set forth in a masterly manner the evils of drunkenness among officers in command. He said he regarded intoxication as oftener a disease than a vice and he would not punish the unfortunate victim. The paper was signed by most eminent officers of the navy, and Mr. Blumer moved that the memorial be referred to the committee on naval affairs. Agreed to.

Old Claim.

An effort is to be made at this session of Congress to secure the repayment by the general government of the sums advanced by Maryland and Virginia for the erection of public buildings in Washington when the seat of government was established in that city. Maryland advanced $27,000 in 1790, and nothing was said about repayment until 1840, when the legislature of Maryland passed resolutions for the adoption of some action on the subject. A formal claim was then presented, and in 1854 the judiciary committee of the House reported in favor of paying it. A bill for that purpose passed the Senate once or twice, but in consequence of want of time no action on it was reached in the House. The matter will now be revived in behalf of both states.

Cutting Down Items.

It is understood that the committee engaged in auditing the bills to cover the expense of transporting members of Congress to the funeral of the late president will present this week a majority and minority report. The former will recommend the passage of a bill appropriating the amount required to settle the various claims, while the latter will criticise severely certain items of the account, such as those for wines, etc.

The Yorktown Celebration.

The secretary of war is having prepared an elaborate report of the Yorktown centennial celebration, with the usage, details of arrangement and other matters of interest in connection with the affair. The commission will also make a report, and that of the war department will go with it. Senator Johnston will attempt to have a resolution passed at this late date to print the document. There is a deficit in connection with the celebration of about $25,000, for which Congress will be asked to provide in the general deficiency bill.

Sent to Prison.

Mr. Bigelow, Mason's counsel, made formal application to Judge Wylie for a writ of habeas corpus. Just before the court adjourned Judge Wylie rendered a decision denying the prayer, but he afterward allowed Mr. Bigelow to withdraw the papers to present them to court in banc. In the meantime, Mason has been sent in irons to the Albany penitentiary under guard of four soldiers. Sergt. Mason says, in a card addressed to the Critic: "I do not want to be pardoned by no Guiteau president. All I ask for my darling wife and baby to be placed beyond want."

Reducing Taxes.

The bill reducing the tax on whisky, tobacco, etc., now before the ways and means committee, reduces the tax on distilled spirits from 90 to 50 cents a gallon; on malt liquors from $1 to 60 cents a barrel; on cigars from $6 to $4 a thousand. The taxes on matches and all stamp taxes are to be removed and special taxes of licenses will be reduced about one-half.

The Zunis.

Mr. Cushing and Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson took the party of Zuni Indians on their first visit to Washington. They were in large bodies of water, and were greatly impressed by the size of the Potomac, as they have no important rivers where they live, and they were performing their devotions throughout the trip.

The secretary of war has instructed the commissary general to issue 50,000 additional rations at Memphis for the relief of the destitute in the overflowed districts at Arkansas.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR, it is understood, will make a new cabinet before April 1st.

GEN. RUFUS INGALLS will, it is said, bring Col. R. M. Batchelder, quartermaster's department United States army, of New Hampshire, now in California, to Washington. Gen. Batchelder was Gen. Ingalls' right hand man when Gen. Ingalls was chief quartermaster of the army of the Potomac.

COMMISSIONER RAUM has offered $300 reward for the arrest of the murderers of Deputy Collector Davis killed near McMinnville, Tenn., and has ordered Collector Woodcock of Nashville to expend $500 in their capture.

The President has pardoned John L. Dickson, late postmaster at Grassy Creek, N. C., who has served four months of a year's sentence in the Auburn (N. Y.,) state-prison. Dickson was charged with stealing $70 from a letter and pleaded guilty. It has just been discovered, however, that the plea was to protect his wife who was the real criminal.

EXPORTS of domestic provisions, tallow and dairy products from the United States during March, 1882, were $9,247,397, and during February, 1881, $14,727,671; for the two months ended February 18, 1882, $22,447,776, and for the same period in 1881, $29,945,953.

JUDGE BLATCHFORD has accepted the position of associate justice of the United States supreme court.

THE Senate foreign relations committee agreed to report favorably upon the nominations of Cornelius A. Logan and John Russell Young, to be United States ministers respectively to Chili and China.

NEW COAL MINES.

London is again somewhat excited over speculative inquiry and scientific developments as to whether there are not coal seams capable of being successfully worked under its area. Many years ago geologists gave the opinion that paleozoic rock existed at a moderate depth beneath the great city, and more recent borings at Tottenham court road have partially verified the supposition. There have been not less than five distinct borings that discovered deposits of the paleozoic form in the metropolitan district, and at Tottenham court yard it was found at a depth of 1066 feet. In view of the fact that coal may be profitably worked in England at a depth of 2000 feet, and even at a greater depth, and the additional fact that London pays something like $25,000,000 for the transportation of coal annually, it can be understood how likely this subject is to become one of absorbing interest to the whole population of the British metropolis. The possibilities of the growth, prosperity and wealth of London with successful coal-mining in her streets, bewilders computation and beggars imagination.

It is proposed to celebrate this year at Buda Pesth the fiftieth anniversary of Kossuth's career as a journalist and a patriot, by presenting him with an album containing the signatures of his admirers. Kossuth is now in his seventy-seventh year.

The publishers of the Richmond Va., Enquirer heartily recommend Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and say: "It has been well tried in our office and composing room, and has cured our city editor of a very bad case of bronchitis.

(Richmond (Va.) Daily Dispatch.)

"WAY DOWN SOUTH IN DIXIE."

A Chat with the Author of Dixie—Something About That Individual.

While Mr. M. B. Leavett's Gigantean Minstrels were here lately playing at the Olympian Theater, he was called on by a representative of this paper, and quite a conversation ensued as to minstrelsy, past, present and to come. While Mr. Leavett was regaling the reporterial ear with a history of minstrelsy, Mr. Dan Emmett came upon the scene.

Old Dan, as everybody calls him, is the individual who bears the honored distinction of being the first man who used burnt-cork on his face—the first negro performer—and Dan has grown old in the business, years increasing his popularity. Mr. Emmett has lost none of his fire or vigor of former years, but, on the contrary, may be counted better to-day than a quarter of a century ago.

One of the more prominent features of Mr. Leavett's Gigantean Minstrel Troupe is a scene entitled "Old-time Minstrelsy." This act represents the very first scene in minstrelsy ever produced, and just as placed upon the stage in 1840 by Dan Emmett, and shows at once the contrast between minstrelsy in its infancy and minstrelsy as produced to-day under the management of such a man as Mr. M. B. Leavett. Old Dan, the forty-year favorite, never fails to win applause in this great scene, especially when he sings, as he alone can sing, "Away Down South in Dixie." Dan's rendition of that veteran song is sure to carry the audience every time. The writer has, of course, heard it sung hundreds of times, and even heard Mr. Emmett, the author, sing it years ago, but think that years add only to its beauty, and enhances the interest thrown into it by Dan.

The writer, speaking to Mr. Emmett, said: "Dan, how is it that you are so lively, and still so perfect in your business, after your term of nearly a half a century upon the stage?" "Well," replied the author of "Dix